

Summary

This story is about school, youth, passion, sports and romance. Qiu Zi Xuan was an excellent volleyball player in the past, but he had to give up on his dreams due to his injuries, but he still participates in the volleyball-related training, arranges and helps them to get into training, watching them improve. During the training, he meets a guy, Xia Yu Hao, a guy with a really bad temper who gets easily infuriated with people that make him angry, but he strives to acquire what he persistently wants to achieve. Zi Xuan thinks he's the one who can reach his dream instead of him. He hopes that Yu Hao can achieve what he couldn't in the past.

First Knowledge

“Xia Yu Hao! Stop right there!”

The middle-aged director with a bulging belly panted as he chased a high school student who was running fast.

The high school student glanced back, smiling with ease. He had not even tried his hardest.

A wired fence suddenly appeared before the director, making him happy. He thought that the damn boy had nowhere to escape. However, in a second, Xia Yu Hao used a single jump, hands grabbing on the metal bar, and with efficient use of his limbs, climbed over to the other side of the fence.

It rained earlier in the morning and there were large and small puddles of water on the ground. Xia Yu Hao jumped down from the fence, his shoes landed in a puddle and the water splashed, hitting the trousers of another guy.

Xia Yu Hao hurriedly raised his gaze and saw a guy who was wearing spectacles and he was a student from his school too. Even though the guy's looks were not particularly eye-catching, Xia Yu Hao could not help but stare at the guy a little longer.

Perhaps it was the surprise in the guy's eyes that brought about a small sense of satisfaction to his ego?

Glancing down, Xia Yu Hao saw the side of the guy's trousers that had been splashed on and casually spat out the words, “Im sorry.”

After that, Xia Yu Hao turned on his heel and ran far away.

That apology made the bespectacled high school boy more surprised. He stood there and witnessed the figure that was running further and further away, his expression becoming thoughtful, as if he was sizing up something.

The director finally caught up to the other side of the fence and he was out of breath. He was not young anymore, and this kind of running was super intense, not to mention the high jumping over the fence. He.... He has admitted defeat this time...

“Xia Yu Hao, if you have the guts, do not attend class tomorrow!” Standing before the fence, the director that harboured a grudge, unwillingly watched the problematic student that transferred here for less than a week running away proudly.

“Director.”

“Qiu Zi Xuan?” The director was still trying to catch his breath. That run earlier almost made him have arrhythmia.

“Who was that student?”

“That little jerk? He is a newly transferred student named Xia Yu Hao. In his previous school, he fought, creates troubles and could not stay there any longer. Hence his mother transferred him to our school...Huh...”

“Which class is he in?”

Qiu Zi Xuan seemed to be very interested in this problematic student.

The director gave him a suspicious look. “Why do you want to know?”

“Because I want him to join the volleyball team!”

The dull eyes that were hidden behind those lenses, when referring to the word “volleyball”, momentarily flashed brightly with a brilliance that was hard for anyone to forget.

Jump Serve

Ditching class successfully did not mean that he did not need to attend classes the next day.

The next morning, carrying his school bag, Xia Yu Hao was feeling extremely reluctant. He did not transfer schools voluntarily.

He merely beat up an asshole who was harassing a female student from the same school as him. However, it was regarded as a fight and the other party complained to the school and even threatened to report the incident to the media. Xia Yu Hao was immediately expelled.

However, he did not know what kind of strings his mother, the CEO of a listed financial group, pulled and managed to quickly transfer schools with the bad record written off. So “money will make the Devil turn millstones” (idiom meaning that with money you can do anything you like). His mother must have “donated” a lot of money to this extremely poor school.

Xia Yu Hao stood at the entrance of the school and sighed. Why must people attend school?

New school, new teachers and new classmates. He was not interested at all. But even if he ditched classes, he had no idea where to hang out. He had always liked being alone and did not have any close friends. 17 years old and lonely. He did not know what the true meaning of life was?

At least it would not be in these classrooms and boring textbooks full of words. And definitely not in the boring gym! Come on, was there a mistake?

When the plump director saw him this morning, he dragged Xia Yu Hao to his office and gave him a good scolding first. Next, the Director said if Xia Yu Hao joined the volleyball team, the Director would not pursue the matter of him ditching class yesterday.

Of course Xia Yu Hao was unwilling. He absolutely despised such sports that emphasized on teamwork. Besides, who would be willing to “shed the sweat of youth together” with a bunch of stinky guys?

Ah, he ignored the Director, turned around and walked to the classroom. With his school bag thrown down on the floor and his head down on the table, he wanted to get a good nap but was marked on and got called out by the teacher who threatened and lured into joining the volleyball team.

He did not understand. Which part of him got looked up on that both the director and teacher wanted him to join the volleyball team?

Demanding bafflingly and enthusiastically, the teacher started, “One, someone recommended you. Two, I am not just your teacher but also the coach for the volleyball team. I would not let go of potential players easily. Three, joining the volleyball team would let you make friends faster. Four, life must have a central focus so that we would not be bored and make calls at night and end up napping in school in the day. Not being able to sleep and end up skipping classes would make one day will go by wasted just like that. Might as well-“

The teacher rapidly talked non-stop. When she talked until the 15th point, Xia Yu Hao finally surrendered. As long as this woman would shut her mouth, he was willing to do anything!

That’s why, at that moment he was standing reluctantly in the gym watching the idiots before him “shed the sweat of youth”.

He really did not understand. Was it that fun for everyone to snatch for one small white ball?

Forget it. Anyway, he was only here to get those adults off his back. Just turning up for a few days for show would be enough.

In the spacious gym, the sounds of volleyballs being smacked echoed, “Pak!”.. “Pak!”

He has stood on the side-lines for almost half a day already but no one acknowledged him. Just as he was feeling bored, a volleyball flew out of bounds and landed beside his feet. He stared at the old volleyball disdainfully and raised his leg, wanting to kick it away.

However, a hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed his ankle! Xia Yu Hao was astonished. The high school student who was grabbing his ankle raised his head and stared at him coldly.

“What you do not value, does not mean it is not valued by others. Please have some respect.” The voice is even colder than the gaze.

After recovering from his astonishment, Xia Yu Hao pulled back his leg forcefully and said disdainfully, “I did not come on my own accord!”

“Then, the exit is there. I won’t send you off.” Qiu Zi Xuan pointed at the door of the gym after picking up the ball.

Maybe he noticed the wrong person after all? The guy’s physique was good, had sufficient jumping ability but his character was not really there. Not sociable and loved venting his anger randomly. What was more unforgivable was the contempt he actually showed to the volleyball that Qiu Zixuan loved so much.

“Hey.. Hey!...”

The bespectacled high school guy who was staring at him turned and walked away. That look and tone of indifference made Xia Yu Hao feel as though he was looked down upon!

First they begged him to come, but the next moment told him to get lost. What was wrong with these people? Full of vigour, which did not tolerate being looked upon like a smaller person and ignored, Xia Yu Hao took a step forward and snatched the volleyball from Qiu Zi Xuan’s grasp. He walked to the edge of the volleyball court and slammed the volleyball with a loud ‘pa!’

The volleyball in his hand flew over the net to the other side of court, almost hitting the wall. All the players who were practicing halted in their actions to stare at Xia Yu Hao who was clearly here to start a provocation.

Xia Yu Hao lifted his chin arrogantly and said to Qiu Zi Xuan, “It is merely hitting a ball to the other side, how difficult could it be? Even a pig could do it.”

These words of his were like declaring that all the players of the volleyball team were ‘pigs’. He did not realise that he had become the public enemy of the entire team!

Xia Yu Hao’s wishful thinking was that after seeing his awesomeness, this guy would definitely have a change of heart and plead for him to stay while crying. At that time, he would humiliate the other party again....

“That is right, even pigs could do it because even pigs are so stupid that they do not even know what the rules are! You stepped on the line, the ball went out of bounds and you easily gave the opponents one point!”

Qiu Zi Xuan's expression was put off as he pushed up his glasses, clearly not impressed by Xia Yu Hao's "performance".

Xia Yu Hao looked down and saw that he had indeed stepped on the line.

He felt anger growing in his heart.

Fuck.

"Ball!" Qiu Zi Xuan shouted and immediately someone threw a volleyball over to him.

He caught it agilely before walking to the end of the court where the serving line was.

"This is where the serving line is, pig." These words were directed at Xia Yu Hao.

Xia Yu Hao saw that the other players were smirking. The anger in his heart became stronger.

He was about to flare up but Qiu Zi Xuan shouted, "Jia Jun!"

At the same time, Qiu Zi Xuan did an underhand serve, making the white volleyball fly over the net. Chen Jia Jun received the ball before another player immediately went forward to raise the ball. Chen Jia Jun followed a step forward and smashed the ball back!

The volleyball landed heavily beside Xia Yu Hao's feet, clearly showing off Jia Jun's strength.

Chen Jia Jun and Qiu Zi Xuan smiled at each other. Qiu Zi Xuan nodded his head, "Very good."

Qiu Zi Xuan turned his head to face Xia Yu Hao. With a hard expression, he explained to him, "Controlling the ball to land where you want it to land, that is called serving. Do you understand, pig?"

Xia Yu Hao charged forward abruptly, one hand out to grab Qiu Zi Xuan's collar while the other hand was clenched to a fist wanting to really beat up that proud face!

"You fucking ass-" The three words which were said halfway suddenly could not be said anymore once he was greeted by an extremely icy gaze.

His heart wavered a little, as though it had been electrocuted by something.

"You only know how to communicate with your fists?" Qiu Zi Xuan was not even afraid and his tone was still indifferent.

"You...."

Damn it. Xia Yu Hao clearly wanted to flatten Qiu Zi Xuan's stupid face with one punch, but why can't he move his fist?

He hated the look of this guy which obviously looked down on him completely!

"Enough, enough! The temper is so hot. So it must be the practice is not tough enough?"

A player who was smiling widely walked over. He easily removed Xia Yu Hao's hand and pulled Qiu Zi Xuan to his side, even enthusiastically wrapping his arm around Qiu Zi Xuan's shoulders. Then, he introduced himself to Xia Yu Hao.

"I am He Chengen, the Captain of the volleyball team. You are Xia Yu Hao?" He Chengen

glanced at Qiu Zi Xuan who was beside him.

“I was impressed by your jumping ability and arm strength. No wonder Zi Xuan had a deep impression of you- Hey!” He had not even finished his sentence and he received a nudge in his stomach.

“He has said he does not want to join the volleyball team.” Qiu Zi Xuan interrupted him and shook off the arm on his shoulder.

Xia Yu Hao was not going to invite a rebuff. Like just now, even though He Chengen appeared easy-going, he could remove Xia Yu Hao’s fist easily at once. It seemed that He Chengen was also someone not meant to be trifled with. He was a single person and about to start a fight. Those volleyball players still did not come and surround him?

He was not that stupid!

Xia Yu Hao snorted and turned, wanting to leave the gym. However, he heard He Chengen saying behind him, “Did you know that we made it into the top 12 of Group A last year?”

Xia Yu Hao’s footsteps slowed down. What has that got to do with him?

However, the pause in Yu Hao’s footsteps was immediately seen by He Chengen as a weak point.

Once again, he became like a sticky candy and clung on to Xia Yu Hao, enthusiastically wrapping his arm around Yu Hao’s shoulder. “Why? Feeling moved after hearing that we got into Group A?”

Moved, his ass!

Xia Yu Hao was just wondering, based on such lousy calibre of these guys, they could actually get into Group A?

“Sigh...” He Chengen put up a show and gave a long sigh.

He turned Xia Yu Hao to look at Qiu Zi Xuan who was busy recording notes on the court.

“Unfortunately, Zi Xuan got injured last year halfway through the competition. Otherwise, getting into the Top 3 definitely would not be a problem!”

This sentence successfully caught Xia Yu Hao’s interest. That guy who wore glasses looked as though he was “too weak to stand up to the wind” (idiom meaning extremely delicate) could actually be that good?

However his appearance while serving the ball earlier indeed looked handsome...

Xia Yu Hao’s gaze can’t help but land on that person’s and at that moment he saw the expression which was both a mixture of sadness and joy as he watched the players practice.

Suddenly, there was a weird kind of feeling in his heart.

“He can’t play anymore?” Xia Yu Hao asked He Chengen.

He Chengen nodded and sighed. “It is such a pity. Zi Xuan was actually the best attacker in the competition. He had won two matches consecutively!”

While Xia Yu Hao was surprised, there was also a twinge of sadness in his heart.

Such a skilled player, yet because of an injury, he was unable to play anymore?

It seemed he was really passionate about volleyball....

Aware of Xia Yu Hao's gaze, Qiu Zi Xuan turned his head. The moment their eyes met, Xia Yu Hao snorted and turned his head away stiffly. He tried to shake off He Chengen's arm on him. However, He Chengen refused to let him go. The two struggled and twisted together, as though they were wrestling. At that moment, there was an angry shout coming from the entrance of the gym-

"Xia Yu Hao! I knew it that you would only create trouble! Come with me to the office! This time I am definitely going to-" The Director who had chased Xia Yu Hao until he was breathless yesterday had his hands on his waist, glaring at Xia Yu Hao. This time he finally caught Xia Yu Hao!

"Director, we were just playing around." Qiu Zi Xuan said quickly as he walked over, shooting He Chengen a subtle look.

He Chengen was quite sharp and caught on, "That's right, Director! I was just bonding with my junior." He even deliberately patted Xia Yu Hao's chest and complimented, "Not bad. How did you train your chest muscles?"

Xia Yu Hao glared at He Chengen. At the same time he wondered why Qiu Zi Xuan was willing to help him?

The Director looked suspicious. "You guys don't have to cover for this brat!" He did not believe that the volleyball team would accept a troublemaker like Xia Yu Hao so quickly!

Qiu Zi Xuan walked and stopped before Xia Yu Hao. He patted his shoulder with a smile, "We were really just playing around. I apologise for making Director misunderstand."

The Director knew that the two guys were deliberately protecting Xia Yu Hao. However, it was not good to pursue it.

He glared at Xia Yu Hao. "Just playing around, right? Okay, I will stay to watch your practice. How about that? Xia Yu Hao, didn't you want to join the volleyball team? Faster go and practice!"

Before Xia Yu Hao could protest, He Chengen cut in, "No problem, Director! I am going to bring him to go change into his sports attire immediately."

Xia Yu Hao really wanted to use his might to push He Chengen away and shout loudly.... Let me go! I don't want to join the volleyball team at all!

But the situation now was tougher than him. No matter how stupid he was, Xia Yu Hao knew that if he wanted to get this asshole of a Director off his back, he could only convince the Director that he had obediently join the volleyball team. And with this bunch of people, "shed the sweat of youth together".

Only this time, Xia Yu Hao comforted himself.

Only this time he would put up an act for that stupid Director. After this, he would never step foot into this gym again!

Xia Yu Hao, who had already changed into his sports attire, had an unhappy expression as he stood at the side of the volleyball court. All the other players had already begun practicing but only he

remained unmoved, with the cool eye of a bystander.

“Xia Yu Hao, how long are you going to stand there for? Aren’t you going to practice?” The director had seen through his play. Going to put up a show? Let’s see how long you can do it for!

Xi Yu Hao clenched his fists and held back his anger. He was already standing here and dressed in his sports attire, was it not enough?

The other volleyball players were already aware of him having intention to join the volleyball team. Thus, no one wanted to partner up with him for practice.

It was He Chengen who came over and said to Xia Yu Hao, “Today is the first day you are here. How about this, you pick a player to serve. As long as you manage to catch one ball out of ten, you don’t have to join in the practice today. You can go back first, how about that?”

He Chengen glanced at the director after speaking but the director did not express any opinion.

Xia Yu Hao thought, this is a good way to let him to step down nicely today. Thus, he nodded and agreed.

“I will do it!” Chen Jiajun immediately volunteered himself.

He had already disliked Xia Yu Hao!

To join the volleyball team, there was usually a certain fitness test that one had to pass. Why did this guy have special privilege and was able to join merely based on Zi Xuan’s recommendation? He even made the director come here to summon him. It seems he was definitely a problematic student. Chen Jiajun decided he must use this chance to make this guy look bad and make him realise that it was not that easy to join the volleyball team!

But Xia Yu Hao actually ignored him and his eyes were only on Qiu Zi Xuan. “You!”

You, that’s right. I want to catch the ball you serve!

He did not forget that Qiu Zi Xuan had scolded him as “pig” earlier!

He must recover from that humiliation!

“Zi Xuan is the manager of the team eh-“

He Chengen was interrupted abruptly by Xia Yu Hao, “I just want him!”

Being overbearing and not accepting a rejection, he only wanted him.

That domineering announcement somewhat sounded like a confession of declaring ownership.

Qiu Zi Xuan immediately replied coldly, “I don’t have the time.” Then, he continued to guide the other players who are practicing.

Xia Yu Hao was unwilling to always let this guy ignore him or treat him coldly. He strode forward and grabbed him Qiu Zi Xuan’s arm before provoking him. “Are you afraid that I would catch the ball you serve and embarrass yourself? You can’t be that cowardly?”

The best attacker in the competition? Alright, he wanted to see for himself how good this person was!

He Chengen wanted to say something but Qiu Zi Xuan stopped him. Qiu Zi Xuan stared at Xia Yu Hao. The eyes behind those glasses seemed to be fired up.

“Alright. Do not regret once you have lost!”

Challenge accepted.

Xia Yu Hao stood confidently on the court while Qiu Zi Xuan was standing at the serving line on the opposite end. All the other players had halted their practice to gather at the side of the court. Together with the director, they were waiting to watch the show.

“Ready... start!”

Qiu Zi Xuan had served the first ball the moment the voice said “start”. The speed of the ball was so fast that Xia Yu Hao did not even have the time to react. The ball had already landed but he was still standing there like a wooden man.

“One more time!” This time he didn’t dare to underestimate Qiu Zi Xuan as he quickly put up his hands in to a posture to catch the ball.

Qiu Zi Xuan calmly served the second ball but Xia Yu Hao still did not manage to catch it.

Then came the third ball and the fourth ball. Xia Yu Hao started to concentrate. He kept adjusting his posture at every attempt. Even if he did not catch the ball accurately, he was getting closer to the ball each time.

The bystanders, who were originally waiting to see Xia Yu Hao make a fool out of himself, started to whisper when they see his figure moving about on the court.

“This is the first time I am seeing someone who can adapt to Senior’s serving. Look, he is getting closer to catching the ball...” One player said.

“It is just a coincidence! It is not that easy to catch the ball served by Senior.” Chen Jiajun was unhappy with the buzz.

“Jiajun, but his vision during movement is better than you.”

Chen Jiajun was totally upset, “Bullshit, he is just lucky!”

During the discussion, 9 balls had already been served and it was down to the last ball.

Qiu Zi Xuan specially took off his spectacles and placed it on the court side. After throwing the ball high up in the air, he ran forward and jumped. At the same time, he lift his arm and swung it back before slamming the ball.

All his movements were combined together in a mere few seconds.

All the bystanders on the side-lines were subconsciously gasping in awe. They only regained their senses when the white volleyball ruthlessly landed from the air.

Looking in Xia Yu Hao’s direction, they all saw that in order to catch the ball, he had thrown his entire body forward, desperately extending his arm, and wanted to catch the ball with one hand.

But he missed catching the ball just by a little bit.

Xia Yu Hao’s entire body landed on the ground. He slammed his palm on the ground, feeling

extremely annoyed.

Damn it, why couldn't he just catch the ball served by that guy?

He had thought that volleyball was easy....

Xia Yu Hao, who was immersed in his own feelings of annoyance, did not see that Qiu Zi Xuan had showed a painful expression the moment he landed after his jump. In order to force Xia Yu Hao to back off, he had risked causing his old injury to recur and did a jump serve. His left leg which had undergone surgery previously, was suddenly painful and Zi Xuan could not even stand upright. It was He Chengen who quickly rushed forward to support him so that Zi Xuan would not fall to the ground.

Stabilising his standing, Qiu Zi Xuan stared at Xia Yu Hao coldly, "You have lost."

Those three words severely knocked down Xia Yu Hao's self-esteem.

The director, who was still standing on the side-lines, waited for Xia Yu Hao to rush forward and start a fight.

But what he did not expect was, after standing up, Xia Yu Hao removed his sports shirt, revealing a strong and toned figure, and turned to walk away.

He was not practicing anymore! Who cares about volleyball?

"Xia Yu Hao! Where are you going?" The director shouted with a frown.

"To the library to study!"

One look and anyone would know Xia Yu Hao would not go to the library.

After leaving the gym, he immediately headed to the school's entrance. He did not want to stay in this place even for another second.

But in his mind, he kept replaying the scene of Qiu Zi Xuan's appearance during the jump serve. At that time, it seemed like his entire being was shining. Even Xia Yu Hao himself was staring dumbly. There was actually such a cool way of serving...

At that moment, his heart had some kind of strange emotion. He did not know if it was because of that cool way of serving or Qiu Zi Xuan directly.

It turned out, that because of the things they are passionate about, some people would become so dazzling in that instant and made it hard for other people to even breathe.

But it did not mean that he likes Qiu Zi Xuan!

He would definitely not join in any more stupid volleyball practice. He did not care if the teacher was going to fail him in his required classes. At the most, he would just transfer schools again.

"Xia Yu Hao!" A sweet female voice called from behind him.

Turning around, he saw that it was a rather pretty girl. She was wearing the uniform from his previous high school. She looked a little familiar but he can't remember where he had met her previously.

Seeing that Xia Yu Hao had turned back, she greeted him shyly, "Do you still remember me?"

“Who are you ah?” Currently mad, his tone was not very nice.

As a matter of fact, he was never that interested in girls.

The girl’s expression was a little awkward. “You really don’t remember me? Wasn’t it because of me, you got transferred to this school, right?”

Xia Yu Hao gave a confused expression. He took one more look at the girl but could not remember any relationship with this girl. Without bothering to say goodbye, he turned to leave.

“Wait a second! You really can’t remember? The other time, I was harassed on the street by those hooligans and you rushed to stop it. You even fought with them! Then, I found out you were almost expelled and was transferred to this school instead.”

Oh, so that was it. He finally remembered.

Actually on that day he just could not stand watching someone bullying the weaker. Plus, he wasn’t in such a good mood and just wanted to vent it out. He did not really have much of an impression of the girl.

“And what? Those guys are looking for trouble again?” He asked.

The girl quickly shook her head, “No, even after you have transferred schools, they are still terrified of you. After that, they have not troubled me again.”

Seeing that Xia Yu Hao had turned to leave again, she quickly shouted, “Wait a moment! It took me so much to finally find you. At least... at least let me treat you to a meal? After all, you were forced to transfer schools because of me....”

“Missy, please don’t flatter yourself. I just wanted to fight!” Xia Yu Hao was starting to get irritated.

“But... you did chase away those people. No matter what, you saved me. From that day on, towards you....”

Xia Yu Hao interrupted her, “You can think whatever you want. Don’t come and bother me again.”

“Wait a moment!” The girl was secretly angry.

So many other guys had a crush on her! But this Xia Yu Hao was insensitive and kept ignoring her!

“Can I be your friend at least? I do not have many friends...”

Xia Yu Hao finally turned back. After looking at the girl from head to toe, he sneered and said, “With such pretty looks and you still do not have any friends? What kind of problem do you have? A poison tongue? Loves to gossip? Or do you always snatch someone else’s boyfriend?”

The girl’s eyes widened. She was speechless and had no idea how to answer at first. In a fit of anger, she showed her true nature and scolded, “What do you mean? You think-“

Immediately realising that her “princess syndrome” had surfaced, she quickly switched to a pitiful expression. Deliberately batting her eyelashes, “How could you say someone like this... ai...wait, wait!”

Xia Yu Hao, who did not have the intention to watch her act as a pure and innocent girl, had already walked far away.

While suppressing a stomach full of anger, his mind was still full of the person.

After school, Xia Yu Hao did not go home but instead went downtown to a street full of pubs. It was evening and there were some pubs preparing for opening. Xia Yu Hao went into one of the pubs and took off his school uniform to change into a clean waiter uniform. Here was where he worked part-time at night.

He was not short of money. Every month, his mother would give him a lot of pocket money. He just did not want to go to a home where there was only a Filipino maid after school.

That place was not considered a home to him anymore but it was more like a hotel for him to stay overnight.

The night grew darker. The pub gradually became full of men and women who were looking for fun. Xia Yu Hao shuffled to and from the front of the bar to take and send alcohol. From the corner of his eye, he noticed a man taking something out from his pocket and poured it into a Long Island Iced Tea that was just prepared.

He could not help but pay attention to the man a little more. He watched as the man pushed the Long Island Iced Tea towards a girl that looked quite innocent.

Even though the drink was called Long Island Iced Tea, it did not taste like simple iced tea. It was considered a strong alcoholic drink. Most patrons would use it to get those innocent young girls drunk.

Xia Yu Hao saw that the girl was rather reluctant to drink but the man kept persuading her. Thus, although she was reluctant, she thought that maybe just drinking one sip would be good enough. Xia Yu Hao saw the man smirking so he quickly rushed in to stop the girl.

“Don’t drink it!”

The girl was stunned while the man was annoyed. He was about to scold Xia Yu Hao but Xia Yu Hao’s hands were quick. He reached into the chest pocket on the man’s shirt and pulled out a small plastic bag full of white pills.

“You slipped this into that cup of Long Island Iced Tea, didn’t you?”

The man’s expression changed immediately. He turned to the girl and wanted to explain himself but he received a slap on the face!

“Despicable! You actually wanted to drug me!” The girl left angrily in a huff.

The man failed to pick up a woman and became angry due to humiliation. He pointed at Xia Yu Hao and verbally abused him, “You should have minded your own fucking business!”

“Our pub bans drugs. Please do not come here again in the future!” Xia Yu Hao did not show any politeness as he smacked his hand forcefully on the bar top.

The man had invited his own snub. He glared hatefully at Xia Yu Hao as he left in anger.

Xia Yu Hao’s working hours were from 6pm to 11pm. As he was still a high school student, the owner of the pub did not want him working till late and for him to get home early to rest. After all,

Xia Yu Hao still had to get up early the next day for classes.

After the end of his working hours, Xia Yu Hao left through the back door. He did not expect the back alley to be blocked by people. The man with the drugs whom he had exposed earlier was not satisfied to leave just like that. Thus, he called some of his friends and wanted to punish this brat who “did not know the immensity of heaven and earth”. (idiom meaning an exaggerated opinion of one own’s abilities.)

“Brat, you have such a strong sense of justice, huh!” One of the guys opened his mouth.

Xia Yu Hao dropped his bag down on the ground. He cracked his knuckles, “If you are itching for a fight, just say so earlier! I won’t hold back!”

What kind of a joke was this? In his previous school, he was infamous for fighting. If not, why would he have to transfer schools? And those hooligan students that he had beaten up were so fearful of him that they did not dare to disturb the girl he had helped.

Furthermore, today he had suppressed a stomach full of anger. It was just nice he could use this chance to vent his anger!

One of the men had snuck up behind him. Xia Yu Hao had already realised it. He wanted to lower his head and at the same time turn to punch the person but his ears heard someone saying “Be careful of your back!”

He froze. This voice....

And because of the second of freezing up, the man who had snuck up behind him gave him a punch to the face. Xia Yu Hao flew into a rage. He turned and immediately charged towards that person!

The two of them fell to the ground and rolled around as they brawled. They crashed into the dustbins and caused a loud sound. The rest of the people wanted to rush in but a figure charged in and knocked down someone from the group. The figure saw that one of the men had his leg raised and was about to kick Xia Yu Hao’s head.

Without even thinking, he threw himself forward and helped Xia Yu Hao to block this kick!

“Qiu Zi Xuan?”

Xia Yu Hao finally saw clearly who was helping him.

It was already so late. What was he doing here in such a place?

When Xia Yu Hao saw Qiu Zi Xuan on the ground, holding on to his left knee with a painful expression, his rage grew inexplicably. His fists became more unrelenting. He both punched and kicked those adults who believed themselves to be infallible, beating them up thoroughly until they cried out. He wanted to beat them until they became crippled, so that they would not harm anyone else anymore. However, someone called the police. Not long after, they heard the sound of the police blowing their whistle and were running over from a distance.

Those people still had illegal drugs on them. The moment they heard the police coming, they turned and ran away.

Xia Yu Hao did not want to get arrested too. Since he was forced to transfer schools because of fighting, if the police contacted his home and if his mom found out he got into trouble again, he did

not know which school he would be forced to go to this time. Or worse, he would get sent overseas. He did not want to leave this school so soon. Did not want to quickly leave...

His gaze drifted towards Qiu Zi Xuan. Inside his mind there was a feeling that he could not quite figure out or trace where it came from. It seemed like.... Reluctance to part with something?

Was he reluctant to part with Qiu Zi Xuan?

“Who is fighting over here?!” The voice of the police was nearing.

Xia Yu Hao turned his body and stepped forward to help Qiu Zi Xuan up and wanted to run away together. But Qiu Zi Xuan shook his head in distress.

“You run away first!”

“What’s wrong?”

“My leg....”

Xia Yu Hao instantly remembered that Qiu Zi Xuan’s leg had suffered an injury before. And he even had no choice but to withdraw from his favourite sport, volleyball.

In desperation, he simply carried Qiu Zi Xuan on his back. He was about to start running when the back door to the pub opened. The manager waved at the both of them. “Quickly, come in!”

Underhand Serve

“You don’t even know how to fight, why did you join in?”

One thing that the bar was not lacking was ice-cubes. Just take some ice-cubes, wrapped them in a rag and it was an ice pack.

Qiu Zi Xuan sat on the chair and looked around left and right before asking, “Does your family know that you are working here?”

“Aren’t you caring too much?” Xia Yu Hao said in a bad mood.

“I am just... hold on.”

Xia Yu Hao was sitting on the opposite chair. With quick movements, he had grabbed Qiu Zi Xuan’s left leg and lifted it to place on his own thigh. He then pulled up the trousers to reveal the scar that was long and narrow, resembling a centipede. Qiu Zi Xuan did not manage to stop him in time. Xia Yu Hao was astonished.

My god, such a serious scar. What kind of damage did he suffer in the past?

Looking up at Qiu Zi Xuan, he saw that he was forcing a smile. “I’m fine.”

“What nonsense!” Xia Yu Hao pulled the trousers up further to reveal a huge bruise. “Then what is this?”

He carefully placed the ice-pack that was in his hand on to the bruise, as though he was afraid of causing the other person pain.

Qiu Zi Xuan watched as Xia Yu Hao treated him carefully and remembered the time when they first met. The water had splashed on Qiu Zi Xuan’s trousers and he had apologised.

“Actually, you are not a bad person.” No idea why he suddenly said these words.

Xia Yu Hao gave a weird expression. “I have never said I was a bad person.” Then, he changed the topic. “Why did you come here?”

Don’t say, Qiu Zi Xuan specially came to look for him? Why?

“I felt that I owe you an apology.” Qiu Zi Xuan lowered his head, his voice no longer cold.

“What do you mean?”

“Regarding all that happened on the volleyball court today... Perhaps we shouldn’t have forced you to join. It seems you really dislike volleyball.”

“I didn’t say that I disliked volleyball!” Yu Hao said out loud. It wasn’t just Qiu Zi Xuan but Xia Yu Hao himself was surprised by his own words.

What kind of fucking nonsense was he spouting?

“I am saying that....”

Damn it, how was he going to explain this? At first, he didn’t have much of an impression towards

volleyball. But after seeing Qiu Zi Xuan carrying out such an awesome jump serve, he could not forget about it at all. He hoped that one day, he could serve the ball in such an awesome manner too. But won't that be admitting he has been attracted to playing volleyball?

Not wanting to continue this topic, he stiffly changed the subject, "How did you know I was working here?"

Qiu Zi Xuan hesitated for a moment before saying honestly, "I followed you."

Actually after Xia Yu Hao left the gym, Zi Xuan felt apologetic and chased after him wanting to apologize. Coincidentally, he saw his own younger sister, Qiu Qian Ru confessing to Xia Yu Hao and was rejected.

As someone who was protective of his sister, Qiu Zi Xuan was unhappy that Xia Yu Hao didn't have good taste and actually didn't like his adorable, gentle and generous precious baby sister. But he also felt a strange sense of relief. Probably because his baby sister would not hang out with such a person too much and get into trouble?

But he still owed Xia Yu Hao an apology.

Seeing that Xia Yu Hao 'came and went alone', did not have any close friends, was afraid that he would throw a tantrum, had jumped over the wall to skip class and didn't see anyone, Qiu Zi Xuan had followed behind him. He wanted to find the appropriate time to apologize but he did not expect to follow him until the pub. And he even waited until it was so late....

At first he thought Xia Yu Hao would think that such a behaviour of following someone was on the same level of a pervert. Unexpectedly, Xia Yu Hao just gave an 'oh' sound and did not give much of a reaction.

So Qiu Zi Xuan had followed behind him for so long, just for an apology?

Thinking this way, no matter what, he already couldn't be angry towards this fellow...

"Then why were you a busybody and shielded me from that blow?" Xia Yu Hao asked.

"I didn't want you to get hurt." Qiu Zi Xuan said honestly.

"Don't tell me, you feel that you have a responsibility to protect every player on the team." Xia Yu Hao felt that it was something not worth doing. "Aren't you worried about hurting yourself?"

He stared at the huge bruise on Qiu Zi Xuan and couldn't help but frown, the action of the hand with the ice pack became gentler.

"I don't have to go on the court, it is fine."

This was the first time Yu Hao heard from his voice such an obvious desolation.

He must really like volleyball.

At that moment, Xia Yu Hao did not know what to reply and became silent for a long time, until the ice cubes had melted and the water started flowing down from the bruise to the knee.

"Can you walk now?" Xia Yu Hao asked.

Zi Xuan slowly stood up from the chair and put his left foot down on the ground. Even though the old wound was still hurting, but he could still walk slowly.

“I will send you back!” Xia Yu Hao said.

Qiu Zi Xuan was stunned, “No need, I can go on my own..”

Xia Yu Hao ignored him and went to borrow two bright red safety helmets from the manager.

“I will send you home by scooter, much faster than walking.”

“.... Do you have a licence?”

Perhaps because his leg was injured, or perhaps they were riding a scooter in the middle of the night without a licence and didn't want to attract the attention of other adults, but Xia Yu Hao's riding speed was not fast and was rather stable, surprisingly making Qiu Zi Xuan feel safe.

The scooter stopped at the red light and a rented bicycle followed them by stopping at their side. The man on the bike saw their uniforms and his expression was obviously a surprised one. Then, he shook his head and told himself not to think too much. It was a thing of the past, he did not need to let the unhappy incident emerge.

The light turned green, the scooter drove away.

The man on the bike on stared at the backs of the two people riding away. He did not regain his senses for a long time. Not until there was an impatient horn sounding from his back. He was startled and immediately gave way. The bag in his hand accidentally fell to the floor.

The taxi behind him drove off like a racing car. He looked down at the bag on the floor with annoyance. All the eggs were broken, it seemed that he had to buy them again.

The young man rode away on the bike.

The past that just recently happened, and the future that was coming, on this night, it was a brief encounter.

The scooter arrived at Qiu Zi Xuan's house entrance. After the engine was turned off, Qiu Zi Xuan got down slowly, his house key in his hand.

Before opening the door, he turned to say to Xia Yu Hao, “Tomorrow I will go look for Teacher Zhong and request to let you leave the volleyball team. I will also explain it all to the director. After all, if you truly don't like it, you won't play well and would feel sufferable.”

Xia Yu Hao was speechless.

Qiu Zi Xuan was so easily letting him quit the volleyball team?

Didn't he have his eye on Xia Yu Hao and should use his all to make him stay? Why was he letting go of him so easily?

It made him feel inexplicably angry!

“Thanks for sending me home.”

After he finished talking, Qiu Zi Xuan wanted to open the door but Xia Yu Hao grabbed on to his arm, stopping him.

“Hey! You are just... you are just going to let me go like that?”

Qiu Zi Xuan did not understand why he was suddenly upset. “I thought you did not want to join the team at all?”

Xia Yu Hao was at a loss of words at first. “I... I did not want it! It was you guys who made the decision on your own, throwing you dreams on others to bear, who would be happy!”

The hidden meaning was, it was not that he disliked volleyball but instead, he did not like to be depended on?

Qiu Zi Xuan chuckled, “You are thinking too much. You do not even know the basic skills of serving a ball. You are only slightly better than a pig. How could I have entrusted my dreams in your hands.”

“You....” Qiu Zi Xuan was once again saying that he was a pig!

No, this time he was saying that Yu Hao was slightly better than a pig.

But he was still dumbfounded! Why was it just wrong for him to say that?

Actually... he did not dislike volleyball and did not dislike Qiu Zi Xuan ah!

Why was this mouth of his always not saying what his heart is thinking?

Qiu Zi Xuan had already opened the door and entered the house. Before he closed the door, he said, “Regarding your part-time job, I will keep it a secret. Don’t worry.”

Seeing him close the door, Xia Yu Hao wanted to tell him that regarding his job, his Filipino maid and mother had already known about it. His mother was even very supportive and said that it was good he was stepping into the society early to meet different types of people. It would be good for him when he started doing business later.

He had grown up in this ‘abnormal’ family environment. He did not know who his father was, his mother was a superwoman in the business world and the Filipino maids in his house kept changing. He always felt he did not have a family and was not close to anyone.

But, Qiu Zi Xuan was different.

He did not know why but he wanted to get closer to Qiu Zi Xuan, it seemed like there was something special about him that attracted Yu Hao.

Was it his cold attitude? Or was it his excellent volleyball skills?

Or was it because he was forced to quit playing, but did not give up his love for volleyball despite the despair?

Or... was it because he saw Xia Yu Hao’s potential and felt that he had the potential to continue Qiu Zi Xuan’s unfulfilled dreams?

This was the first time in his life someone else had expectations for him, would he still want to push such an opportunity away?

Qiu Zi Xuan’s door had long closed, but he still stood there for a long time, unable to come to his senses.

The next day after school, the volleyball team members gathered in the gymnasium to practice catching the ball. Qiu Zi Xuan held the record sheet and watched everyone practice. From time to

time, he gave guidance to the players.

He Chengen was the first to notice that Xia Yu Hao had come in and nudged Qiu Zi Xuan while pointing at Xia Yu Hao.

Qiu Zi Xuan looked over and saw that Xia Yu Hao, who had already changed into sportswear, and was walking towards him.

At this time, the other players also noticed and they stopped their training exercises to look.

“How come you are here?” Qiu Zixuan was surprised.

“To practice.” said Xia Yuhao.

After thinking all night, although Xia Yu Hao felt that he would lose face, but he did not want to lose the chance to see Qiu Zi Xuan again. Also, he really wanted to learn the awesome jump serve so that Qiu Zi Xuan and the other players would look at him differently. Thus, he decided to come for practice.

Moreover, at least compared with going to the instructor’s room for punishment, volleyball practice was much better and was less shameful.

Xia Yu Hao walked up to Qiu Zi Xuan and patted his own chest. “Just bring it on, no matter how hard the training is, I can do it!”

Qiu Zi Xuan finally recovered from his surprise. His heart was secretly pleased, but his expression remained calm. “That is what you said.”

Xia Yu Hao, let everyone see, if you really have the determination to join the volleyball team!

In addition to the practice after school every day, Qiu Zi Xuan specially arranged a very intense independent practice program for Xia Yu Hao.

After jogging in the morning for five kilometres, there were two hundred cross legged jumps in one direction, then turning back with another three hundred, and finally finishing with jumping the skipping rope for five hundred skips. This kind of intensive training could not be done in two to three hours. Xia Yu Hao had to get up early every day, arrive at school at six o’clock to begin to train independently. Even rainy days were no exception.

After school, he went to the gymnasium to do defensive training with the other team members. As Xia Yu Hao just joined, his actions were relatively clumsy. Chen Jiajun and some of the other team members often deliberately smashed the ball very far to make him run hard. At times, they even deliberately smashed the ball to hit him. He was very upset but he could only tolerate it for now.

Today, when he turned his body to pick up a ball, a volleyball suddenly flew towards him, and slammed into the back of his head. The impact was not light and Xia Yu Hao suddenly felt dizzy. He turned back and he did not have to guess to know who threw the ball.

He glared at Chen Jiajun, who did not deny it. Chen Jiajun smirked and said, “Sorry, I didn’t control the ball well.” Then, the lips added a word silently: “Pig.”

In the next second, Xia Yu Hao charged forward, pulled up his collar and wanted to start a fight. The other players quickly went forward and tried to separate the two of them.

“You fucking did it on purpose!” Xia Yu Hao was extremely pissed.

“Yeah! I did it on purpose! I just can’t stand seeing a pig like you indulging in fantasies and wanting to join our volleyball team!” Jiajun also did not want to lose.

“Don’t think that because you have more people on your side I will be scared!”

“Come on! I will let you hit me! You had to transfer schools because you love to fight. It is best if you transfer to another school again!” Chen Jiajun deliberately poked at the other person’s sore spot.

“All of you stop right now!”

Qiu Zi Xuan’s angry voice came and everyone’s movement came to a halt. Chen Jiajun was willing and wanted to raise his fist but was stopped by Qiu Zi Xuan’s one sentence, “Chen Jiajun, had enough?”

Chen Jiajun stopped his hand and glared at Xia Yu Hao.

“Aiya, so everyone is this free ah? Competition is coming up and you still have time to fight?” He Chengen also came over.

“Since everyone still has so much energy, it’s good to go to the track and run! Five kilometres, don’t go think about going home if you don’t complete the run!”

All the players groaned, and before leaving the gym, they all gave Chen Jiajun a look.

They knew it, that Jiajun was simply jealous! This guy with his senior complex...

Xia Yu Hao was about to follow the rest to leave the gym when Qiu Zi Xuan stopped him. “You, follow me.”

Chen Jiajun turned his head and glared hatefully at Yu Hao.

He actually snatched away my Senior Xuan!

Feeling Jiajun’s hostility (and jealousy), Xia Yu Hao gave him a triumphant look before he followed Qiu Zi Xuan to a corner outside the gym. Before Qiu Zi Xuan even opened his mouth, Xia Yu Hao said, “I will not quit. “

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at him in surprise.

“Even if you deliberately arrange so many annoying difficult trainings, I will not quit.”

Qiu Zi Xuan was exposed.

Actually, he wanted Xia Yu Hao to retreat on his own. However, he did not expect that he actually pulled through it all. The other players on the team, except Chen Jiajun, actually saw his hard work through the training, and started sympathizing with him and gradually regarded him as a part of the team.

“If you are not interested -”

Xia Yu Hao interrupted him. “Who said that I am not interested?”

“You did previously!”

“I want to play in the competition!”

Qiu Zi Xuan was even more surprised. When did Xia Yu Hao become so passionate?

However for the time being, he decided not to question why Xia Yu Hao changed his mind. After all, if he really joined the volleyball team, his capability would definitely be a big boost for the volleyball team.

After adjusting his mindset, Qiu Zi Xuan said, “Do you think just because you say you want to play in the competition, you can play? If you want to play, you must at least have the capability to serve -”

Xia Yuhao interrupted him again. “You can.”

“What?” Qiu Zi Xuan who kept getting interrupted found that he could not keep up with Yu Hao’s thoughts.

“You can train me and make me a starter! You wanted me to join the volleyball team, wasn’t it because I have this potential?”

“That’s just potential -”

“Then let my potential be unleashed for a 100%! I can really fight!”

“But fighting and playing volleyball -”

“Only one thing, how could difficult could it be.” Xia Yu Hao said confidently.

How difficult could it be?

Qiu Zi Xuan squinted his eyes. Very good, another guy who had an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities.

It seemed that his team manager really needed to let Xia Yu Hao have a good taste of what real volleyball was like.

Volleyball landed.

Out of the court.

Standing at the starting line, Xia Yu Hao was somewhat annoyed.

It felt unsatisfactory to practice the same serve for over dozens of times. He never thought that even the simplest underhand serve was so difficult to let the ball fall in the position where he wanted it to fall.

Qiu Zi Xuan was responsible for guiding him. “Your posture is wrong. Don’t bend your arms. You are not serving but feeding the ball to the other team. It is simply a free delivery.”

“Can you teach a different one for comparison, one with an awesome posture? Like the one you did last time, jump serve?” Xia Yu Hao said while imitating, a look of eagerness on his face.

“Jump serve is not for beginners to practice – although the underhand serve is low-key, but when you master it, as long as the ball is well controlled, it will be very lethal.” Qiu Zi Xuan insisted on starting from scratch, not taking shortcuts.

Although Xia Yu Hao felt helpless, since the other party was personally teaching him, he also did not want to say anything.

He rubbed his nose and continued to practice the underhand serve, then practiced throwing the ball. Qiu Zi Xuan practiced with him, and from time to time gave guidance.

Xia Yu Hao's movements at the beginning were a bit clumsy. His eyes were fixed on the volleyball, but he still missed the ball and slammed the ball into his own face. He groaned and exaggeratedly covered his face with both hands.

Actually, he just wanted to attract Qiu Zi Xuan's attention.

Sure enough, Qiu Zi Xuan smiled and walked forward, took his hands away, and he leaned forward and examined Xia Yu Hao's face carefully while asking, "Are you okay? Did you hit your eyes?"

"I don't know, you can help me check it carefully." Xia Yu Hao leaned his head forward.

It was like he was acting spoilt with Qiu Zi Xuan.

Qiu Zi Xuan seriously examined his eyes. The distance between their faces was very close, they stared at each other, only having each other in their eyes.

At that moment, Xia Yu Hao felt deeply that his heart was once again having a strange commotion.

Looking at Qiu Zi Xuan quietly, he watched him checking for any injuries with a look of concentration. Qiu Zi Xuan could not find anything wrong.

But in the eyes of others, this scene of gazing at each other was somewhat eye-catching.

Chen Jiajun was upset with himself that he had tried to be clever but ended with an egg on his face. He originally wanted to drive Xia Yu Hao out of the team, but he didn't expect that Qiu Zi Xuan would become his exclusive coach! The shameless bastard was sticking to his Senior Xuan, and now the two of them were leaning so closely, what was he trying to do?

The more Chen Jiajun looked at the two people, the more he became uncomfortable. Suddenly a ball hit the back of his head. He rubbed his head and wanted to be angry, but found that the person who threw the ball to him was the captain, He Chengen.

"What are you looking at? It's your turn!"

"Unfair!" Chwn Jiajun exploded again. "What right does he have?" He pointed to Xia Yu Hao fiercely.

"What is it?" He Chengen gave an expression that he did not care.

"Jiajun is jealous, because Senior Zi Xuan is helping the new team member with individual training."

"That guy can't even serve a ball, why should he join the team? We were in the top 12 last year!" Chen Jiajun was dissatisfied.

“That was also because the seniors played, and it had nothing to do with us.” Another player spat out.

“You guys...” When Chen Jiajun saw that no one was supporting him, he became angrier and refused to practice. He walked up to Qiu Zi Xuan and pointed to Xia Yu Hao loudly.

“Senior, I do not feel there is a need to train rookies now!”

“Jiajun.” Qiu Zi Xuan’s expression was unhappy as he felt the strong hostility from Chen Jiajun to Xia Yu Hao.

“Senior, I did not want to make you unhappy and that was why I endured it up till now! But there are only less than a few months left to the first game for Group A. I don’t think you should be distracted to teach a rookie who doesn’t even have basic volleyball skills. This is not a comic! Why are we imitating ‘Slam Dunk’?”

Not far from there, another player threw a sentence: “Shouldn’t it be ‘A Volleyball Youth’?”

Chen Jiajun was pissed and retorted, “Stop shooting down my words!”

“Chen Jiajun, have you finished throwing your tantrum? Quickly come back and practice!” another player shouted.

In the face of Chen Jiajun’s provocation, XiaYu Hao was unexpectedly calm, he was not influenced by his emotions, and even turned a blind eye to him, set off a volleyball and said to Qiu Zi Xuan, “Let’s continue to practice, ignore him.”

“Xia Yu Hao, you-”

An alarm bell sounded suddenly.

Xia Yu Hao put down the ball and said, “It’s time for work. Sorry, I have to go first. Tomorrow morning I will come earlier and practice on my own.”

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at Chen Jiajun, his expression not understanding his behaviour and was stern.

“Senior, I...”

“Jiajun, if you have time to make troubles for a rookie, it is better to spend more time thinking about practicing.”

Chen Jiajun did not dare to lose his temper at Qiu Zi Xuan. He had no choice but to go back and continue practicing, and his dissatisfaction with Xia Yu Hao had deepened.

One day he will drive that unsightly guy out of the volleyball team.

After the practice session ended, Qiu Zi Xuan stayed behind to do a final cleaning.

Looking at the empty volleyball court, he subconsciously remembered the feeling of happiness and exhilaration from playing on the court.

He picked up an old volleyball and closed his eyes. In front of him now was the venue of the group A match. The side-lines were full of audiences, all of the people were waiting for his serve...

Throwing, running, jumping, hitting the ball –

In his mind, it was a wonderful jump serve, and even heard the audience cheering from the sidelines.

Opened his eyes and the reality was that the ball he just sent directly touched the net.

His leg was fine for putting up a show for the rookie, but if he really played, he will be defeated and would only drag everyone down.

While bitterly laughing, he dragged the left foot that had been overly exerted, he slowly walked toward the volleyball that touched the net. One hand suddenly appeared and picked up the ball for him.

Looking up, it was actually Xia Yu Hao.

He actually saw his lost appearance... Qiu Zi Xuan felt a little embarrassed.

It was Xia Yu Hao who first opened his mouth, "I forgot to take my phone."

Qiu Zi Xuan gave a "hmm" sound. He was trying to move his feet, but his left knee was hurting and his position was unstable. His entire person fell forward. Xia Yu Hao blinked and was fast at reacting. He immediately supported Qiu Zi Xuan.

"Are you alright?" asked Xia Yu Hao.

Qiu Zi Xuan just leaned his head on Xia Yu Hao's shoulder and did not say anything.

It was a kind of despair that can be deeply understood without words.

Because the leg injury and that he can't play anymore, Qiu Zi Xuan must be feeling very reluctant to accept this fact?

Xia Yu Hao couldn't help but reach out his arm and hugged Qiu Zi Xuan's waist. Then he heard his own voice saying, "I will send you back."

After a long time, Qiu Zi Xuan finally asked, "You are not going to work?" The voice sounded a little hoarse.

Don't tell me he cried....

Suddenly, Xia Yu Hao felt a little panicky. He had never comforted anyone before, what should he do now?

"What happened today..." Qiu Zi Xuan's sullen voice came out, "Keep it a secret for me."

"Okay."

"...Thank you."

Qiu Zi Xuan continued to lean on his shoulder. After a while, he sighed and looked up. His eyes were red, but his expression had calmed down.

Xia Yu Hao carried Qiu Zi Xuan, along with both their schoolbags slung across his body. He went to the school gate and hailed a taxi.

He had called the manager to take time off.

Seeing such a Qiu Zi Xuan, he only felt that he could not let him be alone no matter what. He wanted to stay with Qiu Zi Xuan and his thought of getting through the difficulties with Qiu Zi Xuan was strong.

After seeing Qiu Zi Xuan to the door, Xia Yu Hao turned and wanted to leave, but was stopped by Qiu Zi Xuan. "Wait for me."

He curiously waited for ten minutes at the door, only to see Qiu Zi Xuan limping back out, holding a volleyball in his hand. "This is for you, go home and practice serving the ball."

Holding the volleyball in his hand, he could see three small characters written on it: "Qiu Zi Xuan."

This was his volleyball.

"Thank you... I will practice well."

This gift was great.

Seeing that Qiu Zi Xuan was still depressed, he could not help but say, "Actually, I... I have seen how you used to play. On the Internet. You really are amazing."

Qiu Zi Xuan was surprised for a moment before he raised an eyebrow and asked Xia Yu Hao, "It can't be that you are trying to encourage me?"

"Who, who is trying to encourage you!" After all, he was not good at encouraging others. When he was pricked, he was quick to deny.

"That's good, I thought you suddenly changed." Inexplicably, Qiu Zi Xuan seemed to look better.

"I am leaving!" Tossing this sentence, Xia Yu Hao turned and left, only to feel his face growing hot.

Damn, what was he shy about?

After going a few steps forward, he looked back, he saw that Qiu Zi Xuan was still standing at the door of the house. Seeing Xia Yu Hao turning back, Qiu Zi Xuan smiled.

At that moment, Xia Yu Hao felt that his heart was moved.

He still hadn't figured out what this feeling meant when a slightly overbearing female voice came from behind Qiu Zi Xuan,

"Ge*! Why are you standing at the door and not coming in?"

(Older brother)

Qiu Qian Ru peeped out from behind the door and shouted in surprise,

"Xia Yu Hao?"

"Ge, you must help me this time! Your sister's happiness in this life depends on you!" Qiu Qian Ru acted cute and handed the item in her hand to Qiu Zi Xuan. This was the result of her being busy the entire night!

Qiu Zi Xuan was in a difficult spot. "You only met him once yesterday, is it really necessary!?"

His precious baby sister immediately interrupted him. “Not once, but twice and including yesterday, a total of three times!”

“You still don’t have to -”

“Ge, he is the one I mentioned. The hero who saved the beauty!”

Qiu Zi Xuan was amazed.

This world was really small. So Xia Yu Hao was actually the saviour of his baby sister?

So he was the brave one who rushed forward to chase away the hooligan who harassed his baby sister?

No wonder that his sister would confess to Xia Yu Hao at the school gate that day, but was rejected.

Wait, since she was already rejected, why was his sister still not giving up?

Was it that she was really delirious, and quickly wanted to be committed to another?

As if she knew the question in her older brother’s mind, Qiu Qian Ru continued acting spoilt, “Ge! I fell in love with him at first sight! I beg you, this is the only true love in my life, only you can help me!”

“You said the same thing about your last boyfriend.”

“This time it is true!”

“You said that about the previous two boyfriends.”

Qiu Qian Ru did not care, pulled her brother’s arm desperately. She knew that her brother doted on her from young, was almost obedient to her, and would not refuse her request.

Zi Xuan looked at the thing that his sister handed to him in distress. For the first time, facing his sister’s request, he was hesitating.

Sister-complex's Lunchbox

Xia Yu Hao wonderfully held feelings of nervousness and expectation as he walked up the stairs to the roof.

After the second session of class ended, Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly came and asked him to meet on the roof at noon, saying that he had to say something important to Xia Yu Hao.

So far, what he felt towards Qiu Zi Xuan was a feeling he can't explain but he vaguely knew that this feeling is more than a normal good feeling, so he wanted to be closer to this person.

Why did Zi Xuan specially ask him to go to the roof?

What was it that only the two of them could know?

Could it be a confession? Haha....

Um? It's strange, why didn't he feel strange at that thought?

The other person was obviously the same gender as him, a male.

Reaching the roof, Xia Yu Hao saw that Qiu Zi Xuan was already waiting for him. When Qiu Zi Xuan saw him, he handed Xia Yu Hao the thing in his hand.

"Take it."

"What is this?" Xia Yu Hao was completely confused.

"A lunchbox for you."

Xia Yu Hao's eyes grew wide open. Giving him a lunch box?

So after everything, it was not a confession but to just give him a lunchbox?

No, wasn't this equal to a confession?

"Hey, you... you prepared a lunchbox for me?"

For a guy to prepare a lunchbox for another guy, it was a really weird thing, wasn't it? But Xia Yu Hao's heart held excitement and ecstasy that he could not hide. Did this mean that his existence in Qiu Zi Xuan's eyes was special?

But Qiu Zi Xuan's answer was like a bucket of cold water being poured on him, "This is what my sister wanted me to give to you."

His sister? Wasn't it that girl who wanted to be his friend?

At the thought that it was that girl who made the lunchbox, Xia Yu Hao suddenly felt uninterested, had no appetite at all, and totally did not want to reach out and take the lunchbox.

Qiu Zi Xuan took a deep breath and said, "I know now that because you were trying to save my sister, you were almost expelled from your previous school before transferring to our school. I am really very sorry."

Xia Yu Hao stared at Qiu Zi Xuan with a funny look who was apologizing seriously, and said, “I saved your sister, not you, why are you apologizing to me.”

Moreover, that day he just wanted to find someone to fight. He was not a hero saving a damsel in distress. Otherwise, how could he not even remember what Qiu Qian Ru looked like? Previously he felt that she was familiar only because she looked a bit like Qiu Zi Xuan. After all, these two were siblings, but Qiu Qian Ru was lacking Qiu Zi Xuan’s reservedness and calmness.

“And, thank you for saving my sister.”

“If you really want to thank me, teach me how to do a jump serve....”

Qiu Zi Xuan rarely had the opportunity to interrupt him immediately. “No.”

This response was also expected by Xia Yu Hao.

“Then I don’t want it.” Xia Yu Hao pointed to the lunchbox as he said.

Qiu Zi Xuan couldn’t bear to see his sister’s good intentions being so clearly rejected. He still placed the lunchbox in Xia Yu Hao’s and said, “This represents my sister’s kind feelings to you. She asked me to deliver it to you, and watch you finish eating it.”

Xia Yu Hao sighed. It seemed that it was impossible to avoid it.

Anyway, he was also hungry.

Once he opened the lunch and saw the things inside, Xia Yu Hao’s expression couldn’t help but change.

“Are you sure your sister is not trying to poison me instead?”

In the lunchbox, there was a food that suspiciously looked like fried rice but the rice, vegetables and eggs were all scorched. And there was black meat that looked like burnt ribs. As though being clever, the person had also sprinkled a bunch of sakura fish flakes on top. The weird combination made people want to gag at first sight.

Was this something that people could eat?

Qiu Zi Xuan saw Xia Yu Hao’s bad expression so he came over to look at the lunchbox too and he was shocked!

How was such a horrible lunchbox prepared?

“I’m sorry, I can’t eat this kind of food.” Xia Yu Hao pushed the lunchbox back to Qiu Zi Xuan and turned to flee the scene.

Qiu Zi Xuan held the horrifying love lunchbox, and was worried about how he was going to explain this to his sister?

Dump it? He can’t! This was the lunchbox prepared by his sister!

But Xia Yu Hao doesn’t want to eat it?

After thinking about it, he made up his mind and decided to eat it himself!

“Oh... eh...” Tolerating his disgust, bite by bite he ate the scorched rice, meat that was hard like a

stone and the sakura fish flakes that were so sweet that it made him feel like vomiting.

Qiu Zi Xuan started to sympathize with his future brother-in-law..... no, with this kind of scary culinary skills, would anyone still dare to marry his baby sister?

As a result, Qiu Zi Xuan suffered from severe stomach ache that afternoon. The form teacher could not bear to see him continue on in class, and asked someone to send him to the infirmary.

After school, the volleyball players did not see their manager. When they went to Qiu Zi Xuan's class to ask, they found out that he had been sent to the infirmary for vomiting and diarrhea, and was still on an IV drip.

Xia Yu Hao certainly knew why Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly started vomiting and had diarrhea, and secretly smiled to himself.

After the team practice ended, he took his bag and went to the infirmary. He saw Qiu Zi Xuan lying face down on the bed and poured a glass of water to bring over. He asked, "You ate the lunch, didn't you?"

Qiu Zi Xuan took the glass of water and nodded.

The water was warm, and drinking it would not irritate his poor stomach.

Xia Yu Hao was always considerate in unexpected moments.

"You have a sister complex! It was too much to eat that horrible lunch..." Xia Yu Hao shook his head and pulled a chair next to the bed to sit down.

"That was what my sister made with all her efforts. I did not want it to go to waste."

"But you did not have to sacrifice your own body?" Xia Yu Hao had an incredulous look. "Acute gastroenteritis! I am very glad I made a wise choice at noon."

"Shut up la." Qiu Zi Xuan rolled over and hid in the blanket.

At this time, Qiu Zi Xuan's cell phone rang, and Xia Yu Hao took it out of his bag for him.

It was Qiu Qian Ru's call. Qiu Zi Xuan picked up, and his sister immediately asked if Xia Yu Hao liked the lunch she had personally made?

He gave Xia Yu Hao a glance and once again retreated into the blanket and replied with the softest volume, "Well... gave him... No, I forgot to take pictures... I left him after I gave it, didn't ask for it... .. What does he like to eat? I don't know... Eh....."

Hesitating, his voice was a little bit annoyed, and he finally agreed. "Okay, I will ask..."

After confirming that Qiu Zi Xuan had finished the call, Xia Yu Hao lifted the blanket and starting talking before Qiu Zi Xuan could even ask him, "Don't ask, I won't tell you what I like to eat. Also, I won't fall for your sister. Tell her to stop preparing such evil lunchboxes to poison me."

What a joke, if he doesn't eat, Qiu Zi Xuan will eat it all up!

He didn't want to see this guy's stomach suffer and had to be on an IV dip everyday. Even if his body was strong, he would not be able to endure such a torture.

Hearing Xia Yu Hao insulting his sister's cooking skills (although it was indeed accurate), Qiu Zi

Xuan's expression became upset. "My sister likes you, and is willing to prepare a lunchbox for you, it is your honour!"

Xia Yu Hao retorted, "I saw the misfortune of being liked by her through the stare you are in!"

Qiu Yu Xuan couldn't refute, glared at him, laid back in bed with annoyance, turning his back to sleep, and was no longer paying attention to him.

However, even though he was annoyed, when he heard that Xi Yu Hao would not fall for Qian Qian, for some reason, he was relieved.

Seeing Qiu Zi Xuan's denial, Xia Yu Hao suddenly felt he was cute and could not help but snicker.

He did not expect Qiu Zi Xuan to have such a side.

This person with a sister complex.

Qiu Zi Xuan returned home and his stomach still did not feel comfortable. He found an excuse, said that he had already eaten outside, skipped dinner, and went back to his room to hide and rest.

But barely after a few minutes of resting, his precious baby sister barged into his room and flipped his blanket away.

"Ge! Did he like the lunch I made? And, what does he like to eat?"

Qiu Zi Xuan sat up and grabbed his sister hand to pull her down to sit next to him on the bed. He hardened his heart and ask: "I am asking you, when you prepared the lunchbox, did you give it a taste yourself?"

Qiu Qian Ru looked confident. "I don't have to taste the lunchbox I made to know it is delicious! The point is, did he like it?"

Qiu Zi Xuan was in a dilemma. Should he be honest with his sister or tell a white lie.

If he told the truth, his sister would be sad.

If he told a white lie, his sister would be happy and continued to make a lunchbox every day with enthusiasm, and poison her own brother...

"I don't know." After thinking for a long time, Qiu Zi Xuan only gave such a vague answer.

Fortunately (or unfortunately?), his sister was still full of confidence and said, "It doesn't matter, then I will give him a lunchbox every day, and one day eventually I will find out what he likes to eat."

Qiu Zi Xuan only felt that his head was very painful.

"He is very busy recently. He has to go to class and practice volleyball. He even has to work. He said that he has no time to fall in love." Qiu Zi Xuan tried hard to make his baby sister give up, but he grew up watching his sister grow up and knew that she was the kind that once she liked something, she had an overbearing character where she must obtained it.

Unless Xia Yu Hao refused her face to face, she would not give up.

Sure enough, Qiu Qian Ru said, "It doesn't matter, I just like his cool look! He doesn't want to care about me, it is fine if I care for him. Someday he will be moved by the lunchbox I prepare!"

After that, she did not wait for Qiu Zi Xuan to respond, and she jumped up from bed. “I want to continue studying recipes. Ge, you have to help me deliver the lunchbox again tomorrow!”

“Qian Ru! Listen to me -“

As always, the baby sister never listened to him, but was self absorbed in her own imagination. She imagined that Xia Yu Hao had her carefully crafted love lunchbox, will be very moved, and then fall in love with such a virtuous woman like her.

Qiu Zi Xuan only felt that his stomach was churning and seemed to be protesting.

He could only lie back in bed, and for the time being forced himself not to think about how he had to face the horrible evil lunchbox tomorrow.

The next day.

Xia Yu Hao opened the lunchbox cover and his face changed instantly.

Yesterday’s lunch if you force it you could barely distinguish the colour of the dish, but the content for today’s lunchbox, this colour, this shape...

Why does it look like some kind of excrement?

“This is curry.” Qiu Zi Xuan said sullenly.

This morning, the kitchen was still full of curry flavour and curry powder could be seen everywhere on the counter. He did know how much curry powder his sister used.

There were also many strange ingredients added. This was not cooking at all. It was more like a chemical experiment. Qiu Zi Xuan was really afraid that the kitchen would explode one day.

Xia Yu Hao was silent for a long time, only to say, “Your sister’s lunchbox, one after another... leaves a deep impression.”

Knowing that Qiu Zi Xuan had a sister complex, he specifically chose a more vague description.

Qiu Zi Xuan was also ashamed of his sister’s terrible cooking, but still insisted, “It is the effort that counts.”

“It really shows effort, the horror level has gone up.” Xia Yu Hao muttered.

“If you don’t want to eat, it is fine!” Qiu Zi Xuan was a little angry, and he wanted to pick up the lunchbox and leave.

“Hey, hey, hey! Hold on! Don’t tell me you are going to eat it again?”

“This is a lunchbox prepared by my sister.” Qiu Zi Xuan was very serious.

Xia Yu Hao only had a headache.

How serious was this person's sister complex ah?

With one movement, he snatched the lunchbox and threw it directly into the trash bin. "Please! There must be a limit to your sister complex?"

"You.., she will be very sad!" Qiu Zi Xuan wanted to go and pick up the lunchbox, but Xia Yu Hao quickly stopped him.

"Please! Such a poisonous thing, I think that even stray dogs would not have any interest."

"How can you say that about my sister's handmade lunchbox?" Qiu Zi Xuan for once appeared very agitated.

"Okay, okay, you're hungry, right? I will treat you to lunch, let's go!" Xia Yu Hao was unmoved, pulling Qiu Zi Xuan away from the roof.

"No, I have to go back and pick up my sister's lunchbox." Qiu Zi Xuan insisted.

"I will buy back an identical lunchbox, okay? Just leave that thing be."

"You should not trample on my sister's feeling."

Xia Yu Hao suddenly straightened, placed his hands on Qiu Zi Xuan's shoulders, looked straight into his eyes with a serious face, and said "Go tell your sister, it is impossible between me and her." His words were clear.

"Why, which part of her do you not like?" Qiu Zi Xuan was not satisfied.

In his heart, his sister was a loveable person, only her cooking skills were a bit bad.

"Because I don't feel this way for her!" Xia Yu Hao used his right fist to punch his left palm and made a loud sound.

"What?" Qiu Zi Xuan looked confused.

Xia Yu Hao explained, "It is like the feeling of being knocked down in an instant, that you can't even look away from that person. You can only look at this person. You can't put any other people in your eyes. It's like.. "

Suddenly, the eyes are staring straight at Qiu Zi Xuan, the next words could not be said out loud.

Just like when I saw you jumping and serving.

So that was the feeling of the heart being moved? Towards Qiu Zi Xuan... his heart has been moved?

This seems to explain reasonably why he has no feeling for Qiu Qian Ru?

No, it should be said that he has not had such a special feeling for any girl so far...

"Hey? You haven't finished talking yet, why did you start daydreaming?" Qiu Zi Xuan tapped him.

Xia Yu Hao returned to his senses and subconsciously avoided Qiu Zi Xuan's gaze, feeling a little

angry and overwhelmed.

So I like boys? I like Qiu Zi Xuan?

“What happened to you?” Qiu Yu Xuan asked, moving closer to his face.

Xia Yu Hao suddenly turned his head and started throwing a tantrum, “In short, I don’t feel that way towards your sister!”

Qiu Zi Xuan chuckled. “I can’t tell that you can be like a little girl.”

“You are the little girl, your entire family are little girls!” Xia Yu Hao heard the words that did not make sense and turned away.

Qiu Zi Xuan’s eyes widened and then he burst into laughter.

“Why the hell are you laughing?”

“You are blushing, truly like a little girl.”

Xia Yu Hao had not recovered from the shock of realizing that he liked Qiu Zi Xuan. When he was practicing volleyball after school, captain He Chengen announced some news.

“The director has given approval to let us arrange a training session during this break. This is all thanks to our team manager, Qiu Zi Xuan!” He Chengen wrapped an arm around Qiu Zi Xuan’s shoulders, the action intimate.

Xia Yu Hao looked at it and felt that it was an eyesore. He couldn’t help but twist his eyebrows and secretly glared at He Chengen.

When they heard about the training, and there was no need to stay at home, the players cheered.

“But there are conditions!” He Chengen said, “Extra curricular activities must not affect school work. As long as any of the members in the team fail this semester, the training outing will be cancelled.”

Some players with borderline scores started to whisper.

Qiu Zi Xuan took away He Chengen’s hand and took a step forward. “I have already arranged the training place, and the money that is needed to be paid has been paid, and I can’t refund it. So...” The eyes suddenly became murderous, and they swept from one player to another. “If someone causes us to cancel the event, they will be the one pay the entire amount!”

“Yes! Even if you need to sell blood, sell kidneys or sell your body, you have to pay back the amount. Do you understand?” He Chengen added.

A few people were so scared they trembled, believing that the two guys meant what they said.

“I believe this is just a small request, everyone can do it, right?” Qiu Zi Xuan said nicely but with a shallow threat in the tone.

Several players began to seriously consider the need to play lesser video games and seriously study.

“Xia Yu Hao, you do not have any problems right?” He Chengen saw that Xia Yu Hao had been extremely silent and specially asked him.

Who knew that Xia Yu Hao did not answer and his expression was dignified.

The crowd began to feel that something was wrong...

Did Xia Yu Hao... have a big problem?

In the library

Qiu Zi Xuan stared at the transcript on the phone and looked at it while shaking his head.

"All the subjects added up and it is not even exceeding 150 points. How could you only get 39 points on our mother tongue?"

"Hey! How did you get the transcripts from my previous school?" Xia Yu Hao was both annoyed and embarrassed. He wanted to grab the phone but Qiu Zi Xuan easily dodged away.

"There are only two weeks left to the semester exams..." Qiu Zi Xuan carefully thought about it. "It's too late to lay the foundation. It seems that it's only by chance...."

Xia Yu Hao interrupted him. "I don't want to cheat."

"What are you thinking about?" Qiu Zi Xuan glanced at him. "It's to guess the topics and memorize the formulas! Take it!" He pushed a bunch of reference books in front of the table to Xia Yu Hao.

"Fortunately, it would not be too hard to guess the kind of questions our teachers would give... Hey, where are you going?"

Xia Yu Hao has gotten up and wanted to leave the library, but the bag strap on his body was caught by Qiu Zi Xuan.

"I don't want to study!" He said impatiently.

Qiu Zi Xuan's face was calm. "Please quit the team then, or you will not be able to participate in the training."

Xia Yu Hao was silent.

After three minutes, he reluctantly went back to the chair and sat down obediently.

"Take out a pen," said Qiu Zi Xuan.

He glared at Qiu Zi Xuan and took the pencil bag slowly.

Qiu Zi Xuan took out a reference book and placed it in front of him. He began to explain the topic, but Xia Yu Hao was absent-minded. He kept thinking about the scene of He Chengen hooking his arm around Qiu Zi Xuan's shoulder.

It seems that the relationship between Qiu Zi Xuan and He Chengen was pretty good. Are they both...

Although he was not good at studying, but since there was Qiu Zi Xuan by his side, Xia Yu Hao obediently concentrated on solving the problems until he was hungry, only to find out that it was time for dinner.

Because of the need to improve Xia Yu Hao's grades, Qiu Zi Xuan dragged Xia Yu Hao to the

library after school the past few days. Even volleyball was not practiced for a while. The duties of the team manager was temporarily handed to someone else.

Today, after solving several math problems from the reference book, Xia Yu Hao became dizzy and his eyes were blurry. He shouted for mercy, and Qiu Zi Xuan finally let him leave the library.

Before they reached the school gate, He Chengen suddenly appeared behind the two of them.

He hurriedly hooked Qiu Zi Xuan's neck with one arm. He said to Xia Yu Hao, "Junior, I heard that he is helping you with special tutoring? Be patient, even though there is a lot to memorize, Zi Xuan is very accurate when it comes to guessing topics."

Xia Yu Hao's eyes have been staring at He Chengen's arm that was around Qiu Zi Xuan's neck, and he wanted to smack it hard.

"How do you know?" Xia Yu Hao rolled his eyes at He Chengen.

He always felt this person was an eyesore, always wanting to join in on the fun.

"I was the first victim he had specially tutored!" He Chengen pointed proudly at himself. "From middle school to now, to be honest, his ability to grasp the questions was moulded out by me. I am a predecessor who planted trees, and you are the descendant enjoying the fruits." After that, He Chengen wanted to raise his hand and pat Xia Yu Hao's shoulder but the latter moved away.

"Junior, you are not giving me face, after all I am also the captain of the volleyball team!"

"You have known him for a long time?" Xia Yu Hao asked, his tone cautious.

It seemed that He Chengen was already a love rival in his mind.

But someone was brave and loved joking, "Zi Xuan and me are childhood lovers... Our relationship is like this—" He Chengen slapped his two palms together, "Inseparable!"

"Childhood lovers your head." Qiu Zi Xuan smiled and smacked He Chengen's head, but did not completely deny it.

He Chengen smiled and winked at Xia Yu Hao.

"I suddenly have something to do, I am leaving first." Xia Yu Hao said with a cold face.

He didn't want to admit it, but he was indeed jealous!

He did not want to see He Chengen being all lovey dovey to Qiu Zi Xuan in front of him!

That night, Xia Yu Hao had a dream.

The scene was in front of the lockers in the gymnasium.

Qiu Zi Xuan was changing clothes. Suddenly, a hand pushed him and his back hit the lockers. Qiu Zi Xuan was surprised, but he did not struggle.

Then, the figure came forward and wanted to kiss Qiu Zi Xuan. He hurriedly refused at first, but the more he refused, the more the person kissed him with enthusiasm.

Gradually, the strength of his struggle weakened, and he even grabbed the person's arm shyly. His finger would occasionally nervously scrape the strong muscles on the other arm...

Even in a dream, Xia Yu Hao felt that he was so angry that he was burning. Who dared to forcefully kiss Qiu Zi Xuan in front of him?

Just as he wanted to go forward and stop it, Qiu Zi Xuan slowly opened his eyes and asked, "Xia Yu Hao, why are you kissing me?"

Xia Yu Hao woke up at this time.

What the hell? Why did he have such a strange dream for no reason?

He shook his head violently, as if to shake off the voice in his head, but Qiu Zi Xuan's voice still echoed in his ear.

Xia Yu Hao, why are you kissing me?

God, he also wanted to know the answer!

He could not tell whether that was a dream or a nightmare.

After awakening, he could not go back to sleep anymore. The next day, his head was still full of that dream and even the touch of that kiss felt so real... Wasn't he being unsatisfied?

Was he really feeling that way towards Qiu Zi Xuan...

"How can this be?" Unconsciously, he muttered his own troubles.

There was a voice beside him saying. "I also want to know."

"This doesn't make sense..."

Thinking for so long, does he really want to do that to Qiu Zi Xuan?

"Xia Yu Hao."

"Don't bother me la."

"In my class, it is fine if you are distracted. But you are even muttering to yourself. In your eyes, do I as your form teacher even exist?"

Pa! The sound of the microphone used by the form teacher was knocked directly on his head. "Are you awake now?"

He felt embarrassed and nodded a little and found that all the classmates were watching him, it was a little humiliating.

"Now you are awake, go and stand outside the class!" Teacher Zhong pointed to the door.

It was good. He did not have the heart to pay attention anyway.

When he got up and went to the outside of the classroom, he saw Qiu Zi Xuan walking past at the opposite corridor.

He immediately wanted to chase after him. He took two steps and thought that he would be discovered by the people in the classroom through the windows. He quickly lowered his body and sneaked past the classroom.

Why was there such a feeling of excitement?

Actually, he knew why, but he didn't know if Qiu Zi Xuan had the same feeling for him.

After all, it's a matter of a guy liking another guy...

Qiu Zi Xuan came to the library and found a table to sit down. He placed the folder and English textbook that were in his hands on the table. He was about to open the folder... But a hand suddenly stretched over and snatched it. Looking up, it was actually Xia Yu Hao.

"Why are you here? It is class time now," Qiu Zi Xuan asked in astonishment.

"Aren't you here too?" Xia Yu Hao retorted back.

"The classes in the third grade are not the same as yours. For me, this is a self-study class. Are you skipping class again?"

Xia Yu Hao sat next to him. "No, I got punished by Teacher Zhong, and—" he deliberately paused. Indeed, after a few seconds, the class bell rang, and he smiled and said, "And the class has ended. Now it is lunch break."

"If Teacher Zhong finds that you are not there, maybe you have to stand for the whole afternoon." Qiu Zi Xuan laughed.

Xia Yu Hao flipped through the folder and saw the personal information of each volleyball player. The sports expertise and the areas that needed improvement were written in great detail. He curiously searched for his own records.

He only saw Qiu Zi Xuan's neat and clean handwriting: "Personality impulsive, poor foundation. Strong jumping ability, good dynamic vision, flexible, lack of teamwork spirit, and need to interact more with other team members."

Just a few words, but Xia Yu Hao felt like he had been seen through by Qiu Zi Xuan.

It turned out that Qiu Zi Xuan had observed him like this...

Flipping the folder a little more, a few loose index cards dropped out. There were grids neatly drawn. Each cell was written with English words and below each word was a Chinese translation.

"What is this?" asked Xia Yu Hao.

"That is for you, go back and make into single character cards. Carry it with you every time and memorize them."

"Was this all done by you, for me?" Xia Yu Hao was pleasantly surprised.

"Of course, but at the same time I can do some revision so it was killing two birds with one stone."

Qiu Zi Xuan noticed that Xia Yu Hao seems to be amazed and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

For Qiu Zi Xuan, this was just a trivial matter, but for Xia Yu Hao, this was the best proof that Qiu Zi Xuan had a place for him in his heart.

When Qiu Zi Xuan asked this question, he only returned to his senses and quickly changed the topic.

"Hey, I heard that the director had objected when we applied for the training."

Qiu Zi Xuan said with a smile, "Fortunately, Teacher Zhong helped us put in a good word, so the director said that as long as everyone can pass the exams, they can participate in the training."

Xia Yu Hao looked unhappy. "He must be against me."

Qiu Zi Xuan laughed. "You are thinking too much. Even if he really is aiming at you, but students should still study hard, isn't it? Passing is even more basic."

Xia Yu Hao gave an unagreeable expression, he just did not like studying.

"You are not looking forward to the training?" Qiu Zi Xuan asked.

Xia Yu Hao seriously thought about it. In the past, he didn't want to eat and sleep with a bunch of people, but now it's different... Training session meant that Qiu Zi Xuan would also eat and sleep with everyone... If the two of them slept together...

Suddenly, the dream appeared in his mind again. He felt his ears grow hot in an instant. He quickly fanned the side of his face while giving a perfunctory answer.

"It's okay." After thinking about it, he asked, "What about you, do you like the training?"

Qiu Zi Xuan nodded. "This is the tradition of the volleyball team. All the seniors will take training with their juniors. Through intensive training for several days, plus day and night, they will be able to understand each other and cultivate team spirit." Then he watched Xia Yu Hao and seriously said, "And this is what you need most at the moment. You have to learn to get along with the other players."

Xia Yu Hao said in his heart, The only person I want to get along with is you, others are just part of the background.

Qiu Zi Xuan seemed to think of something, he added, "Sometimes there will be unexpected gains."

Unexpected gains? Did it mean sleeping together and then...

The words "night attack" instantly jumped into Xia Yu Hao's mind. Was that dream about to become reality?

"Gains?" He swallowed his saliva and asked.

"Like finding a girlfriend. Teacher Zhong's younger sister trained with us last year and later became He Chengen's girlfriend."

"What? He Chengen has a girlfriend?" Xia Yu Hao looked surprised. "He...he is he is not in a relationship with you?"

After everything... He Chengen actually has a girlfriend?

“With me?” Qiu Zi Xuan was astonished. After understanding that all this was a misunderstanding, he wanted to laugh, but because there were other people in the library, he had to bury his head in his arms and laugh, and the whole body was shaking.

“Why the hell are you laughing!” Xia Yu Hao looked around and was afraid of attracting attention.

When Qiu Zi Xuan finished laughing, Xia Yu Hao took the opportunity to ask, “Since He Chengen has a girlfriend, what about you? Have you ever thought about finding a girlfriend?”

“I have been busy studying and thinking about how to arrange the training sessions. I have no time to think about such stuff.”

Xia Yu Hao continued to ask, “Really have not thought about it?”

Qiu Zi Xuan tilted his head and thought about it and eventually shook his head. “Maybe I am like you, waiting for someone, and when I see them, like this...”

He actually imitated the movements of Xia Yu Hao from before, and hit the left palm with his right fist!

Xia Yu Hao was only thinking that punch was simply hitting his own heart!

Really? Was he really waiting for such a person?

What if that person was a guy, the same sex as him?

“You... is there a chance you like guys?” Xia Yu Hao asked tentatively.

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at him strangely. “How come you are asking this suddenly?”

“I... I am just curious, if... If your friends around you like guys, would you look down on him, alienate him, and even think that he is not normal?” He asked, but in fact, it was the worry in his heart.

Even if he really likes Qiu Zi Xuan, if the other party can't accept such a relationship...

Qiu Zi Xuan pushed the glasses and said in a serious way, “What age is it now? Liking a person, the point is to like the person rather than the gender.”

Upon hearing such an answer, Xia Yu Hao was unable to contain his emotions, caught Qiu Zi Xuan's wrist and eagerly asked, “So is it possible?”

Qiu Zi Xuan may also like guys?

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at him suspiciously. “Why are you so concerned about my sexuality?”

Xia Yu Hao was a bit weird today, and watching his eager eyes made Qiu Zi Xuan feel uncomfortable.

“I... I am just curious!”

“I don't want to satisfy your curiosity.” Qiu Zi Xuan got up and left.

Xia Yu Hao followed him like a big dog and continued to ask, “Well! I really want to know.”

“You are too free.” Qiu Zi Xuan didn’t look at the big dog who was desperately wagging the tail behind him.

“If you don’t tell me that, I will deliberately fail the exam...”

Qiu Zi Xuan jerked back, and the cold glare in his eyes could even freeze someone to death. “If you dare to fail an exam, I will use the volleyball and smack you to death!”

Crossing the Line

After two weeks, the semester exams were finally over.

Only the result of the Physics exam was left. Xia Yu Hao sat in his seat, he had never felt so nervous in his entire life.

For all his other subjects, he had managed to pass them. All that was left was Physics.

God bless him ah, he must pass it. He wanted to go to the overnight training with Qiu Zi Xuan so badly... He didn't know if God would fulfil his wish?

"Xia Yu Hao!" Teacher Zhong was issuing the exam papers on the podium and finally she reached his name.

He immediately rushed forward, took the test paper, and looked at the score on his face with a blank expression.

Teacher Zhong patted his shoulder and said regretfully, "Actually, you could have gotten a better score."

After school, Xia Yu Hao carried his schoolbag and went to the gym. He saw that the other players had already arrived. When they saw him, their eyes were all focused on him.

"How are your results?" Qiu Zi Xuan asked first.

Everyone's results had been revealed, and only Xia Yu Hao's was left.

Xia Yu Hao exhaled, lifted his head, and revealed a smug smile. "Of course I passed them all!"

In the Physics exam, he had a problem with the second half of the calculation, which led to a deduction of his score. Teacher Zong felt it was a pity, otherwise he could have obtained a higher score.

Chen Jia Jun rolled his eyes while the other people shouted loudly, "We can go for the training!"

Captain He Chengen stepped forward and patted his chest, "Good job! I knew that the people in our volleyball team are not just athletic, but smart too!"

Qiu Zi Xuan also walked up to him, his fist punched Xia Yu Hao's left chest gently as he smiled, "Good job!" Qiu Zi Xuan carried a look that said he was proud of him.

It was just a light punch but Xia Yu Hao felt that his heart seemed to be hit hard.

Instantly, his heart was moved.

Qiu Zi Xuan had already turned around and took the players to start practicing. Xia Yu Hao stood there blankly watching Qiu Zi Xuan's back for a long time.

The training venue was a small school building in a rural area. Because there were not many students enrolled and insufficient manpower, the school building was empty and old-fashioned. The players even had to bring their own sleeping bags. There wasn't any choice, since the volleyball team's funds were insufficient.

In the classroom, Teacher Zhong appeared to be approachable and loved to the chat, but after switching her mode to volleyball coach, she became like a monster. Like she was possessed by a devil, she kept yelling at the players, “Faster! Run faster! Didn’t you eat in the morning?” All that was lacking was a whip and swaying it, like a circus trainer. “There are still ten laps! Don’t talk! You don’t think it is noisy enough?”

After running 20 laps around the track in the morning, several first-year students with weaker stamina were about to vomit. After a short break, they were split in to pairs to practice the fast break exercises.

“Chen Jia Jun, you and Xia Yu Hao pair up!” Teacher Zhong had earlier seen that the two guys were not on good terms thus she deliberately paired them together.

The two guys immediately protested loudly, but seeing that other people had already found partners, even if they were reluctant, they had to compromise.

The two practiced the A-style fast break, Chen Jia Jun had to throw the ball to let Xia Yu Hao smack the ball. But he deliberately delayed when throwing the ball, Xia Yu Hao took off but there was no ball to smack, his hand hit the air instead. He glared at Chen Jia Jun.

Chen Jia Jun laughed and called him a pig. “Do you know what an A-style fast break is? You have to practice more to match with me!”

“One more time!” Xia Yu Hao was not satisfied.

This time Xia Yu Hao was prepared, and deliberately made a false move.

Chen Jia Jun thought that he could trick Xia Yu Hao once again. But Xia Yu Hao lunged forward this time and successfully smashed it. He beautifully completed an A-style fast break move.

“Pig, that’s how you do it!” He smugly looked at Chen Jia Jun.

Needless to say, the two guys started to quarrel again. Standing at the side of the court, Qiu Zi Xuan had already known to keep calm at the unexpected.

However, he did not expect Xia Yu Hao to have so quickly learnt how to use fake moves to lure the enemy. It seemed that he did have the talent to play volleyball.

On the first day of training, under Teacher Zhong’s brutal supervision, everyone was so exhausted that they were almost unable to walk steadily.

After dinner, the team members went to the hall with a sleeping bag each to set up. Xia Yu Hao did not see Qiu Zi Xuan. Worried, he did not even finish setting up his sleeping bag and went to look for Qiu Zi Xuan.

He walked and reached the large changing room where he heard the faint sound of the water. He was about to ask if Qiu Zi Xuan was inside when he suddenly heard the sound of someone falling down. He quickly barged in and saw a row of showers inside, and one of the shower curtains was pulled down by half.

“Qiu Zi Xuan?” Xia Yu Hao shouted.

Walking to the innermost shower stall, he saw Qiu Zi Xuan’s lower body covered with a large bath towel, supporting against the wall with one hand, and his expression was like he was in pain.

“What happened to you?” Xia Yu Hao asked anxiously.

Did he really have a premonition? Qiu Zi Xuan was really in trouble.

“My left foot suddenly cramped up.” Qiu Zi Xuan said.

Usually during practices in school, he didn’t need to stand this long. For today’s training, he also accompanied everyone to stand all day. Thus the old injury from the car accident acted up and there was cramping.

Xia Yu Hao quickly helped him to sit down on the bench outside.

“Let me take a look.” He knelt down and did not wait for Qiu Zi Xuan to respond, lifting his left foot to examine it carefully.

Qiu Zi Xuan felt a little awkward, and he tried to pull his foot back, but Xia Yu Hao held it firmly.

“Bear with it.” He began to massage Qiu Zi Xuan’s cramp out, and the strength he used was just right, not too strong or too gentle, being very careful.

Qiu Zi Xuan stared at Xia Yu Hao who was massaging him with focus and did not say anything.

Under Xia Yu Hao’s patient massage, the pain on his left foot gradually lessened bit by bit.

Why was Xia Yu Hao so concerned about him?

Wasn’t everyone now setting up their beds and resting? Why was Xia Yu Hao here?

“Are you feeling better?”

Qiu Zi Xuan returned to his senses and realized that he had just stared at Xia Yu Hao and blanked out.

“It is better now, thank you.”

Xia Yu Hao just looked down and saw the scar on Qiu Zi Xuan’s leg. He did not see the rare look of shame on Qiu Zi Xuan’s face.

“Is it still painful?” He couldn’t help but gently touch the scar on Qiu Zi Xuan’s left leg with his fingers.

The gentle touch of the fingertips felt a little itchy on the rough and ugly scar. No one had ever touched his scar like this. Such an ugly scar, even he was not willing to take a look at it, but why was Xia Yu Hao...

He did not hear Qiu Zi Xuan’s response so Xia Yu Hao looked up and saw the inexplicable agitation in Qiu Zi Xuan’s eyes.

At that moment, he really wanted to tell this person that he really liked him.

“Qiu Zi Xuan, I...” The gaze went down and realize that Qiu Zi Xuan at the moment had nothing on him but a bath towel.

It was almost equal to nakedness. Unlike the average male hair, Qiu Zi Xuan’s body hair was unusually rare. The skin that was slightly wet shone with healthy luster. Thinking that while he was holding his leg, and with only the touch of the fingertips... The nose suddenly felt hot, and he

felt like he was going to have a nosebleed!

Wasn't this development too fast?

He had seen the other person's bare body before he even confessed?

"What's wrong with you?" Qiu Zi Xuan saw that Xia Yu Hao did not seem quite right, and could not help but ask.

At this time, Chen Jia Jun's excited voice came from outside the big changing room's door.

"Great, the changing room is huge, we don't have to fight for the shower stalls!

Then, the group of people rushed in. Everyone quickly chose a stall and began to take off their clothes and shower. Someone came to a stall which had the curtain closed and was about to pull it away when suddenly a hand stretched out from the other side to catch the shower curtain.

"Someone is in here!" Xia Yu Hao who was in the shower stall said in a low voice.

But it was not only him who was alone in this stall.

Qiu Zi Xuan had a look which showed his confusion. When Xia Yu Hao heard people coming, he immediately dragged Qiu Zi Xuan in to hide, as if he was afraid of being discovered.

He said with an amused smile, "What are you afraid of? This is a male bathroom, no girls will come in."

Xia Yu Hao was astonished and with an awkward smile, said, "That's right oh...haha..."

He didn't know what happened to him. He just didn't want other people, especially that hateful Chen Jia Jun, to see Qiu Zi Xuan's naked body!

Naked.... Xia Yu Hao discovered that while they were hiding in a hurry, Qiu Zi Xuan's bath towel fell on the outside bench. At this moment, Qiu Zi Xuan really was... He didn't care... He could not control his own eyes and looked from top to bottom, from bottom to top and absorbed Qiu Zi Xuan's bare body into his gaze. It turned out.... It turned out that when he took off his clothes, he looked like this... It seemed.... It seemed quite sexy? He really wanted to put his hands on Qiu Zi Xuan's waist, then...

In his mind, the dream of Qiu Zi Xuan along with that soft voice, suddenly appeared. Xia Yu Hao only felt that his head was about to explode, and his nose was hot. He quickly opened the shower curtain and held his nose while rushing out. He did not forget to stop on the way to pick up the bath towel, and turned back to throw it to Qiu Zi Xuan before running off without looking back.

After running out, Xia Yu Hao did not return to their sleeping area until it was midnight.

He Chengen went out to find him, only to see him running alone in the track. How strange, didn't he just shower? Why was he running until he was all sweaty again?

After shouting a few times, Xia Yu Hao said that he would go to bed later, and He Chengen decided to ignore him and went back to sleep.

Xia Yu Hao didn't know how many laps he ran at the track. He ran until his entire body was hot. All he could think about in his head was all the times since he knew Qiu Zi Xuan. From the time he saw Qiu Zi Xuan do a jump serve, the helpless look on Qiu Zi Xuan when Xia Yu Hao helped

him out of the court, and for his sister, he was even willing to sacrifice himself and the horrible lunch... Finally, the punch on Xia Yu Hao's chest along with that smile. Was he hinting at something?

He finally ran until he was tired. His entire body laid on the track ground, looking up at the sky full of stars. That vague and incomprehensible feeling he had, at this moment it was finally clear.

Qiu Zi Xuan, I have fallen for you!

Xia Yu Hao returned to the sleeping area, only to see that everyone had fallen asleep everywhere, but Qiu Zi Xuan was not anywhere.

He laid down on his sleeping bag and waited for a while, but still couldn't see Qiu Zi Xuan coming back, so he got up and wanted to go look for him.

When he passed Chen Jia Jun, he saw Chen Jia Jun hugging a pillow and muttering in his sleep, "Senior... Believe in me... I will definitely take you to the finals..." While talking, he smiled stupidly to his pillow.

Xia Yu Hao looked disgusted and resisted the urge to wake this guy up.

Leaving the sleeping area, he searched a few areas but did not find Qiu Zi Xuan. Not until he returned to the big changing room, to find Qiu Zi Xuan sitting on the bench, holding a hot towel and applying it to his old wound.

So it was because the old wound was acting up again...

He sneaked out alone in the middle of the night to apply a hot compress. He must have not wanted to disturb anyone? Why was he so stubborn? It should be very painful... Xia Yu Hao didn't know how long Qiu Zi Xuan has endured?

Walking silently towards him, Qiu Zi Xuan was already sleepy, only until Xia Yu Hao stood before him did Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly look up.

Xia Yu Hao sat next to him and asked, "Can't it be cured completely?"

He smiled bitterly. "This is the best state it can be in."

As long as the weather changed, the wound will be severely painful, and sometimes it would be so painful that he can't sleep, or even get out of bed, and had to take time off.

Xia Yu Hao listened, and his face seemed to be sadder than Qiu Zi Xuan's.

"Don't be like that. The one who is injured is me, not you." Qiu Yu Xuan said with a smile.

This expression, when Qiu Zi Xuan was just injured, he saw it too many times already. But he did not need such sympathy.

"Do you hope to go back on the court?" Xia Yu Hao asked.

Qiu Zi Xuan did not say anything.

How could he not want to? But what could he do?

Xia Yu Hao found himself saying the wrong words. Seeing Qiu Zi Xuan's frustrated face, he wanted to slap himself!

Why can't he talk well?

Looking at the towel on Qiu Zi Xuan's left foot, he got up and said,

"The towel is no longer hot right? I will help you change it." After that, he didn't wait for Qiu Zi Xuan to answer, took off the towel and left.

Qiu Zi Xuan fell back and leaned on the lockers and covered his eyes with his hands.

When he closed his eyes, the sound of volleyball sounded in his ear, along with the enthusiasm and cheering from the side of the court, but none of that belonged to him anymore... The tears have already been drained. The only thing he could do now was to do his best and used the greatest effort to lead the volleyball team to continue to shine on the court and complete their unfinished dreams.

Yes... he can do it, as long as Xia Yu Hao was by his side... Unconsciously, he had already pinned all his hopes on that person.

As the footsteps approached, he was so sleepy that he couldn't open his eyes anymore. He only heard Xia Yu Hao calling his name, and then the old wound on his left leg felt warm.

He smiled softly.

Xia Yu Hao, would you always be by my side?

He returned to the sleeping area, carrying a sleeping Qiu Zi Xuan. Fortunately, Qiu Zi Xuan's sleeping bag was spread out by the doorstep, and no one was awoken.

The sleeping area was filled with thunderous snores. No idea how Chen Jia Jun managed to roll over to Qiu Zi Xuan's sleeping bag, but he was also hugging Qiu Zi Xuan's blanket. Xia Yu Hao picked up the blanket, rolled Chen Jia Jun off and turned him 90 degrees to push him to the wall to let him smell everyone's feet.

This guy with a senior-complex!

The weather was a bit cold in the night. He put the blanket over Qiu Zi Xuan's body before laying beside him watching the sleeping face, and felt somewhat despondent.

If he secretly kissed Qiu Zi Xuan, would he get discovered?

As he was thinking that way, his face was getting closer and closer. Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly frowned, and seemed very uncomfortable. There was movement underneath the blanket. Xia Yu Hao carefully lifted the blanket, only to see Qiu Zi Xuan subconsciously raising his left leg and his left hand was rubbing the place where he was hurting.

Was it painful even in his sleep?

Xia Yu Hao covered Qiu Zi Xuan with the blanket again. One of his hands slipped under the blanket and he gently rubbed the old wound on Qiu Zi Xuan's left leg. Qiu Zi Xuan's hand grasped Xia Yu Hao's hand subconsciously, and his face gradually eased before he fell back asleep.

Seeing that Qiu Zi Xuan seemed to be in a deep sleep, Xia Yu Hao plucked up his courage. The hand on Qiu Zi Xuan's left leg began to move slowly along the body. He felt the lean and flexible muscles under the clothes. When the hand slid to the waist, Qiu Zi Xuan seemed to be ticklish. The body tightened, and Xia Yu Hao's hand suddenly froze, fearing that he would wake up.

After a while, he saw that Qiu Zi Xuan didn't wake up. The courage grew bigger. The hand reached the edge of the shorts and sneaked into the smooth skin under the pants. He thought, if he touched the same thing he had and if there was a reaction....

Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly turned his head and softly groaned, as though he was dreaming. Xia Yu Hao was very nervous at first, and then he found that because of the loud snores in the hall, no one could hear it at all.

He licked his lips that became slightly dry because of the tension, and the hand continued to move down... Qiu Zi Xuan twisted his body, and just nice, his hand was trapped between Qiu Zi Xuan's legs. It seemed as if Xia Yu Hao's heart was about to jump out of his chest!

He touched it! Not only was he touching it, but his body's reaction also grew stronger... He really held such desires for Qiu Zi Xuan.

He couldn't help but lean over Qiu Zi Xuan, and the palm of his hand gently moved between the two legs. Qiu Zi Xuan's breathing began to speed, and his hands slid unconsciously toward his lower half, as if he wanted to stop the action, but at the same time it seemed like he wanted to enjoy it.

Xia Yu Hao's mouth and lips were dry. He knew that if his actions were discovered by everyone, he would definitely be dragged out and beaten. Qiu Zi Xuan would ignore him forever, but he can't stop his own desires, and he can't stop the impulse of wanting to touch Qiu Zi Xuan.

He gently licked Qiu Zi Xuan's mouth, feeling the eager breath and the dampness between his fingers. Qiu Zi Xuan did not wake up. He felt lucky but at the same time he also felt a little disappointed. Actually, he really wanted to know what would happen if Qiu Zi Xuan found out that he did these things to him?

Suddenly, the hand he had at Qiu Zi Xuan's lower half felt slippery. He was stunned and took his hand out of the blanket slowly. He turned himself on his back and looked down at his lower body. He found that this his own shorts was already wet..

He came just by touching someone....

He touched his face with his other hand and smiled bitterly.

Xia Yu Hao, you are really finished.

Everyone was at the age where they were young and vigorous. Occasionally in the morning, it was normal to have 'drawn a map'. But there was no need to fuss actually, it was just that there was too much energy without any place to vent.

(T/N: Means to have created a map like shape with um....wet dreams)

But obviously he was very tired last night and the pain of his old wound had flared up, thus he did not sleep properly. Why did he wake up so early and was still....

After waking up this morning, Qiu Zi Xuan found that his crotch was wet and was extremely puzzled. He turned his head and found out that Xia Yu Hao was sleeping next to him, one of his hand was gently holding his left leg. Qiu Zi Xuan was shocked and almost yelled out.

After calming down a bit, he tried to remember last night's events. But he remembered that his old injury had flared up in the middle of the night, and the pain was unbearable. He secretly went to the large changing room alone and applied a hot compress. Coincidentally, he met Xia Yu Hao,

and then...he fell asleep?

So it was Xia Yu Hao who brought him back? Even slept next to him?

And what was with Xia Yu Hao's hand?

Could it be... Qiu Zi Xuan looked down at his crotch, feeling both awkward and annoyed?

Was it Xia Yu Hao who touched him while he was asleep or was it himself who was strangely dissatisfied in his sleep?

Even when everyone got up, had breakfast, and warmed up to prepare and to start the next day of training, his head was still full of doubts and embarrassment.

He did not know if Xia Yu Hao had realized how he looked this morning?

How did that happen.....

The eyes involuntarily took glances at Xia Yu Hao several times. He wanted to ask clearly but felt ashamed. In the end, Qiu Zi Xuan finally finally convinced himself that if Xia Yu Hao did not mention it, he should just take it that nothing happened!

In two days, they would be having a practice match with Ren High. They were also known as a top-ranking team in the top eight in Group A. They are famously known for their iron wall defense. Teacher Zhong's senior was their volleyball coach. With one call from Teacher Zhong, the senior immediately agreed to the invitation to practice.

Even He Chengen, the captain who was always joking round, took it seriously and wanted everyone to focus on training. "The third grade will be with the rookies while the second grade form one team. Move quickly!"

All the players were quickly divided into two teams, and they were on each side of the court. Only Xia Yu Hao was still standing at the same spot.

"Xia Yu Hao, you stand at the 2nd position!" He Chengen shouted.

Xia Yu Hao asked, "Where is the 2nd position?"

He Chengen was astounded, and he couldn't believe it.

Then turned to ask Qiu Zi Xuan, "You didn't teach him the rules?"

Qiu Zi Xuan looked guilty.

He actually forgot that Xia Yu Hao was a volleyball beginner. Apart from the ball skills, he didn't even understand the rules. Everything must be taught from scratch.

"Xia Yu hao, the second position is here!" He Chengen pointed to a position and said to Qiu Zi Xuan, "After dinner, you will help the guy to do special training and get him to memorize all the rules!"

At night, there were only two of them on the training ground. Qiu Zi Xuan was apologetic, "Sorry, I only focused on teaching you the skills and I forgot to teach you the rules. "

"It doesn't matter, it's still not too late." Xia Yu Hao was not very bothered..

Anyway, he joined the volleyball team for the sole purpose of wanting to get along with Qiu Zi Xuan more.

Qiu Zi Xuan began to explain the rules of volleyball carefully. Xia Yu Hao also listened seriously and asked questions from time to time.

When explaining the rules of crossing the line, Qiu Zi Xuan took him to the net and they each stood on one side of the net. "You should pay attention when you are in the front position. Don't accidentally cross the line. The boundary here refers to the floor below the net. In the middle line, you can invade each other's space by the net, but you can't interfere with the other side's game. You see " He demonstrated the footsteps. "In the game, the foot is the easiest to cross the line. Be sure to pay attention. Like this, or this can be..." His foot just stepped on the midline and then stepped out of the center line. "This will not work."

"What if you cross it accidentally?" Xia Yu Hao asked.

"If it's a thigh, body, or arm, sometimes it will accidentally cross the center line when you hit the ball. As long as it doesn't affect the game, it's not a foul."

Xia Yu Hao looked at the middle line seriously and kept the rules in his heart.

But there was a problem. He had been keeping it in for long time. He took the opportunity that there was no one else present. He finally asked Qiu Zi Xuan, "When you first saw me, and got me to join the team, did you hope that I would continue your dream?"

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at him and said nothing.

This was indeed the case at the beginning.

But now his feelings and expectations for Xia Yu Hao seem to be somewhat different...

"Don't you want to play on the court again? Even if it's only five minutes -"

Qiu Zi Xuan's face tightened and interrupted Xia Yu Hao. "A real player, once on the court, would not think about leaving it."

Xia Yu Hao knew that he had said something wrong again and wanted to dig a hole and crawl into it.

Qiu Zi Xuan was obviously unable to play anymore, why should he still poke him at his pain?

Even if he wanted to attract his attention, it was too bad to use this method...

Qiu Zi Xuan bowed his head and smiled bitterly. When he looked up again, his expression was already back to normal. "I can't play, but I still have this." He pointed at his head. "Now I use this to play volleyball, from training the players strategically and managing the team's operation, here, my dream for volleyball has not shattered or disappeared. This is just another way to continue."

He had walked out from the pain.

That self-confidence and mature attitude towards the pain in the past has attracted Xia Yu Hao more.

He was really different from others.

Uncontrollable, the pace of his footsteps gradually increased. Before Qiu Zi Xuan reacted, Xia Yu

Hao reached under the net and grabbed his waist. He clumsily kissed him across the net on his lips.

The lips felt very soft, as he imagined.

It would be better if there was no net in the middle.

Suddenly being kissed, Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly felt that his head was blank and wanted to retreat. Xia Yu Hao followed suit, his left foot stepped on the center line, and his right foot had stepped into the other side.

He had crossed the line.

He tightly held on to Qiu Zi Xuan's arm and did not let him escape.

"You... crossed the line...." Qiu Zi Xuan stuttered.

"I know, but this is not a game." Xia Yu Hao leaned forward and wanted to kiss the lip again through the net again.

"Qiu Zi Xuan, I like you."

Qiu Zi Xuan stared at him as if he couldn't believe what he had heard.

"Last night, I – oh!" Xia Yu Hao held his nose and jumped back.

Qiu Zi Xuan actually punched him! He even hit his nose!

Damn! If he was disfigured, he absolutely wanted Qiu Zi Xuan to be responsible!

"This joke is not funny!" Qiu Zi Xuan stormed away with anger.

Xia Yu Hao, with one hand holding his nose, quickly caught up, pulled Qiu Zi Xuan's wrist and explained. "I am serious!"

Qiu Zi Xuan stopped and turned his head, he couldn't believe it.

"Tomorrow is the practice match... You are crazy!"

Xia Yu Hao actually confessed to him?

They were both guys!

Although he did not object to homosexuality, but he never thought that one day he would be confessed by a guy!

This sudden shock made him unable to think for a moment. He just wanted to escape from the scene and escape from Xia Yu Hao.

"I didn't mean it, I just couldn't help it, I—" Xia Yu Hao wanted explained but he was interrupted by Qiu Zi Xuan again.

"I don't want to talk now! Don't bother me!"

"Qiu Zi Xuan -"

"Just take it that I did not hear anything earlier!"

Qiu Zi Xuan disregarded his leg pain and accelerated his footsteps.

The heart was beating crazily. Was he is afraid? Was he chasing after him?

How could... How could Xia Yu Hao say that he “like him”?

But reminiscing all that he had been through with Xia Yu Hao, suddenly, he felt dubious.

It turned out that Xia Yu Hao had...

He suddenly thought of his own ugly state this morning...

Did Xia Yu Hao really do it to him....When he thought of this, he found that he could not face Xia Yu Hao anymore.

The next day.

The start of the practice match.

Since last night, Qiu Zi Xuan had turned a blind eye to Xia Yu Hao.

Xia Yu Hao was also the same, he did not specially look for Qiu Zi Xuan. Qiu Zi Xuan thought that he would be relieved but did not expect Xia Yu Hao to deliberately avoid him. Instead, he felt inexplicably annoyed and worried.

Didn't he want to explain more?

Was it... was it really just a joke last night?

But Xia Yu Hao's serious gaze, the strong and powerful arm around his waist, and the clumsy but passionate kiss across the net... Damn, that was his first kiss! It was given to a guy just like that! Xia Yu Hao, you have to be responsible!

The more Qiu Zi Xuan wanted to get angry, the more he glared at Xia Yu Hao. The guy seemed to be completely unaware of it. He even talked and laughed with He Chengen. Qiu Zi Xuan pushed his glasses up as he turned his head and didn't want to see it anymore.

He did not realize that he was jealous.

Ren High's volleyball players quickly entered the game. A pair of twins was particularly eye-catching. The two guys, one was the main attack and the other was the fast break. They were very cooperative on the court and their defense was quite solid. It was notoriously difficult to break through.

In the first game, the two sides seemed to have the same strength, and the points increased. Chen Jia Jun was the main attacker, and he scored a lot of points. It could be said that they relied on him to win the first match.

The whistle sounded, the first match ended, the players from both sides returned to the rest area, and Chen Jia Jun, who was sweating, ran to Qiu Zi Xuan to show off, “Senior, did you see it? I scored 12 points alone! Ren High's iron wall defense was not that good after all!”

Qiu Zi Xuan just smiled and patted his arm. “Steady and keep on.”

This fool, didn't you see the pair of twins still sitting on the bench?

The first match was just a meeting present from Ren High. They allowed their rookies and bench players to play, practice their skills, and observe the other side's tactics.

The real terrifying masters had yet to appear. Chen Jia Jun was like a rookie who had never seen all parts of the world and could only be proud now.

Sure enough, in the second game, the pair of twins played.

As soon as the twins got on the court, they immediately launched a long-range attack and slammed the ball. They easily scored. Chen Jia Jun and other players had no time to react and was still rooted to their original spots.

What, what was going on? How did they score in less than half a minute from the match start ?

He Chengen saw that his team was in shock. He quickly clap his hands and shouted, "It's nothing! Everyone defend!"

The players returned to their senses and quickly go into the defensive position.

But the next ball, Ren High launched a fast break, and easily scored a point. He Chengen took a look at the twins, not forgetting a middle finger.

Could they not trample on the hearts of the little rookies so deliberately?

Next, Ren High launched several long-term attacks and fast breaks thanks to the twins' teamwork. Chen Jia Jun couldn't stop them. They kept losing points and he became more and more anxious. Even when Teacher Zhong called for a pause and gave guidance on tactics, he had an impatient expression and wanted to return to the court to take revenge. But once he returned to the court, he was more annoyed because he was too anxious and instead kept feeding the other team points.

At this time, one of the twins from Ren High started provoking. "Are you sure you are the main attacker?"

The other twin followed. "Why isn't Qiu Zi Xuan playing? Why did they send out a rookie like you?"

Because they were still in the game, Chen Jia Jun could only grit his teeth. But for his next serve, the ball flew out of the court and he gave them a point just like that. As a result, they lost the second game.

Chen Jia Jun became more and more uneasy, and even when Teacher Zhong carefully explained the tactics, he did not listen carefully.

At the beginning of the third game, Ren High began to attack aggressively. Chen Jia Jun made more and more mistakes. Other players were also helpless. At this time, Ren High did a high serve, he did not receive it when he was in the back row, and even fell to the ground!

"Pause! Pause!" Teacher Zhong gave the pause gesture, "No. 7 Chen Jia Jun out, No. 13 Xia Yu Hao in!"

The sudden substitution order, not only Chen Jia was shocked, even Xia Yu Hao was very surprised.

First Time Making a Sound

Chen Jia Jun certainly refused to accept it, and argued with Teacher Zhong, “Coach, I am more capable than that rookie-”

Teacher Zhong glared at him and immediately interrupted, “You know clearly why I had to replace you!”

Chen Jia Jun did not dare to speak, and his pleading eyes turned to Qiu Zi Xuan, but he saw that Qiu Zi Xuan had already moved towards Xia Yu Hao.

The rookie had no experience playing in a real match. Why should Xia Yu Hao replace him?

Xia Yu Hao had long been accustomed to Chen Jia Jun’s hostility and did not take it to heart. But he was suddenly called to play on the court, he was not prepared.

Qiu Zi Xuan came to him and whispered, “Later you will go to Jia Jun’s second position. Just do it normally like how I’ve taught you before. You don’t have to be afraid of fouling...” He kept his head down as he spoke as though he did not dare to face Xia Yu Hao. Until he realised the opposite party was not saying anything, he had to lift his head. He saw Xia Yu Hao staring at him. “Are you listening to me?”

Xia Yu Hao finally nodded and smiled, “You are finally talking to me.”

This guy... it was the match now! Could he still be thinking about the confession last night?

He wanted to reward Xia Yu Hao with a punch, but Qiu Zi Xuan endured it when he saw that the bruise on Xia Yu Hao’s nose had not completely subsided.

“Now we are in a match. Quickly go on the court!” He deliberately spoke in an icy voice.

“Then promise me, if I score a point, after the game is over, think about what I said yesterday.”

“Xia Yu Hao – You -”

“If you don’t agree, I won’t play.”

He actually used this trick!

“Okay, I promise you!” Qiu Zi Xuan was almost gnashing his teeth.

After the game was over, he would definitely steadily refuse Xia Yu Hao!

The whistle sounded.

Xia Yu Hao walked on to the court enthusiastically and went to the second position and was just nice facing one of the twins.

“Hey! You!”

The older twin brother who was standing in front of the net raised their eyebrow. “What, me?”

“It’s you. Why did you look at Qiu Zi Xuan just now?”

“You can differentiate us?” The older of the twin looked back at their younger brother. Even their own parents would often make a mistake about who is who.

“I can recognize you even if you turn into ash!”

As long as the person was interested in Qiu Zi Xuan, he would be considered an eyesore in Xia Yu Hao’s eyes. He must definitely teach them a good lesson!

The match started again.

Ren High served. He Chengen received the ball and made a false move. Ren High players jumped up and wanted to defend the net. But they did not expect He Chengen to give the ball to Xia Yu Hao!

Qiu Zi Xuan looked nervous on the side-lines and couldn’t help but yell, “Xia Yu Hao!”

Xia Yu Hao immediately jumped, smashed the ball, saw the ball directly crossing the line, there was no defense, and it was a beautiful score!

He Chengen and other players cheered loudly, and Chen Jia Jun, who was sitting on the side-lines, was astonished.

Qiu Zi Xuan breathed a sigh of relief and finally relaxed a little.

Fortunately, Xia Yu Hao did not let him down.

Ren High’s twins saw that Xia Yu Hao had just joined in and managed to score so well. Even He Chengen and Qiu Zi Xuan, the experienced players, had expectations and trust for him. They started to be curious towards this newcomer.

Xia Yu Hao was excited after scoring and desperately tried to calm himself. He clenched his fists, and subconsciously looked at Qiu Zi Xuan, who was at the side of the field, and proudly raised his chin.

Qiu Zi Xuan, even if he was angry before about the sudden confession, but seeing how Xia Yu Hao became so smug after getting a point, Qiu Zi Xuan couldn’t help but laugh.

Chen Jia Jun was dissatisfied, “It’s just luck!”

Then he was hit on the head violently by Teacher Zhong. “At least his luck is better than yours!”

The ball fell to the hands of Xia Yu Hao, ready to be served.

He was about to do an underhand serve when and suddenly he thought of something. He looked at Qiu Zi Xuan and then began to walk back.

“Why is he going so far? Do you think you are that good at serving?” Chen Jia Jun couldn’t help but to insult again, but found that Qiu Zi Xuan who was on the side-lines looked horrified as he stared at Xia Yu Hao.

Sure enough, Xia Yu Hao imitated Qiu Zi Xuan, using a difficult jump serve. It was only that the standard made it unbelievable that he was a rookie who had never played. The speed of the ball was equally astonishing, the ball made a loud noise after landing, and it scored triumphantly! Ren High totally had no time to react.

Even He Chengen was dumbfounded, After a few seconds, he regained his senses and rushed

forward to forcefully smack Xia Yu Hao's shoulder, "Good job! When did you secretly learn it? It's exactly the same as Zi Xuan's serve!"

This time Chen Jia Jun could not say anymore insults. Just with this jump serve, Xia Yu Hao had won over him.

Dismayed, he sat on the cold bench by the side of the court. His gaze turned longingly to look at Qiu Zi Xuan before turning to look Xia Yu Hao who was excelling on the court. He might as well cover his face with the towel, he didn't want to see anything.

Anyway, the limelight had been stolen by Xia Yu Hao.

But even if he did not want to see it, the voices from the player on the court would continue to pass into the ear. Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly yelled.

Chen Jia Jun looked up and saw that Xia Yu Hao was charging towards him. He could not evade even if he wanted to!

"Xia Yu Hao! What are you...."

The words had not been finished yet and the two have already knocked together.

Xia Yu Hao ran out of bounds and wanted to save the ball. Who would expect that the ball was not saved, and he knocked over Chen Jia Jun.

Qiu Zi Xuan rushed over to help Xia Yu Hao and asked, "Are you okay?"

Although Xia Yu Hao shouted that he was fine, his left hand was injured and blood was flowing out non-stop.

The main attacker was injured, and Teacher Zhong had to change players again. She pulled out the unlucky Chen Jia Jun from the pile of chairs.

"Pause! Change player! No.7 Chen Jia Jun replacing No. 13 Xia Yu Hao!"

Qiu Zi Xuan took Xia Yu Hao to the side of the court and took out the first aid kit, preparing to clean up the wound for him..

Although the whistle of the next game sounded again, Qiu Zi Xuan's entire attention was placed on Xia Yu Hao at the moment.

As he took out the iodine to help Xia Yu Hao disinfect the wound on his left hand, he couldn't help but nag, "Only your first time playing and you used such a dangerous way to save the ball. What were you thinking?"

"I wanted to win."

Qiu Zi Xuan's hand stopped, as he looked up at Xia Yu Hao stunned.

Xia Yu Hao was embarrassed as he used his right hand to touch his head.

"At first I thought scoring a point would be fine, but after I started playing, I just wanted to win! You said it before that a real player would not think about leaving once they are on the court. I probably know a little about how that feels now."

Qiu Zi Xuan smiled, "It seems you begin to understand the charm of volleyball."

It is all because of you. Xia Yu Hao thought.

But because he learnt his lesson from last night, he did not dare to say the wrong things in front of Qiu Zi Xuan.

Qiu Zi Xuan continued to bow his head to carefully disinfect the wound for Xia Yu Hao and then bandaged the wound.

Xia Yu Hao was silent for a while and suddenly opened his mouth, “Qiu Zi Xuan, if I practice really hard now, would I have the opportunity to bring you into the finals, or even fight for top three?”

Qiu Zi Xuan looked up at him fiercely, and he was too surprised to say anything.

“You.....”

“This is your dream, isn’t it? I want to finish it for you.” Xia Yu Hao’s tone was sincere.

Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly felt flustered, did not know how to answer, had no choice but to continue lowering his head, and took out another bandage for the wound..

He could feel that Xia Yu Hao was getting closer and closer, and even his slightly nervous breathing sounded clear, and then he suddenly stopped moving forward.

Qiu Zi Xuan found that he felt somewhat lost.

Could it be... that he he was also looking forward to it?

The wound was wrapped up and Qiu Zi Xuan could no longer escape. When he had to look up again, he saw that the eyes filled with fiery emotions were close to his face. He blinked and swallowed, and Xia Yu Hao licked his lips. If he they moved even closer, their lips were only a few centimeters away!

“The third game is over!” The referee shouted.

Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly returned to reality and quickly retreated. He got up and left with the first aid kit.

Xia Yu Hao looked at Qiu Zi Xuan who was in a hurry to get away, and he was helpless.

He had already scored on the court but he didn’t know how Qiu Zi Xuan will respond to his confession?

A direct rejection, or...

He had never expect that waiting for another person’s response to his confession would make him so nervous. He clearly knew that the other party was of the same gender as him but Xia Yu Hao could not help it and fell for him. And such a taboo relationship would not be easily accepted by everyone, right?

But Qiu Zi Xuan was not against a homosexual relationship and even now, he did not show obvious dislike or contempt for Xia Yu Hao.

So... maybe he still has a chance?

Even if there was only 0.001% of a chance, Xia Yu Hao could not help but hold on to that tiny

hope, unwilling to give up.

For the practice match with Ren High, although Xia Yu Hao had amazed everyone for his very first game, but because of his injury in the middle of the game, he was replaced with Chen Jia Jun, who could only score a few more? So in the end, it was a disastrous defeat.

Everyone was disappointed but Teacher Zhong said, “Actually, I thought that you guys would lose three games in a row. To be able to get to give matches, it was good enough.”

He Chengen complained, “Coach, even you are looking down on us?”

Teacher Zhong gave him a fierce look. “Remember the feeling of losing now. If you don’t want to taste this feeling again, from tomorrow onwards, practice harder!”

On the surface the players were sighing in disappointment but on the inside, they were all eager to take revenge for this humiliation!

After the training session, Qiu Zi Xuan began to avoid Xia Yu Hao both intentionally or unintentionally.

He knew that Xia Yu Hao was waiting for his reply.

He had decided to refuse him at the beginning, but why was he now unable to bring himself to face Xia Yu Hao?

It was not like he was unaware of Xia Yu Hao’s expectations and fiery gaze, but...

Alright, even if they set aside if he was able to accept the fact of a guy liking another guy, there was another big problem at that moment. That was, his baby sister also liked Xia Yu Hao!

Was he going to compete with his own sister for the same guy?

How was he supposed to accept such a ridiculous situation?

Qiu Zi Xuan did not realize that by thinking this way, if his baby sister did not like Xia Yu Hao, he might not resist the confession.

A few days after the end of the training session, Qiu Zi Xuan returned home and he had just entered his room when Qiu Qian Ru rushed in with a box of chocolates. She announced, “Ge, tomorrow I will use this to determine the outcome once and for all!”

Qiu Zi Xuan was confused. “What outcome?”

“To confess to Xia Yu Hao!”

“Con...confession?”

“Yes!” Qiu Qian Ru gave a look as though this was something to be expected. “I had listened to you that time and did not go to look for him because of the exams and training. But I can’t wait any longer! I have to ask him directly, whether or not he wants to be my boyfriend!”

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at his precious baby sister, feeling both helpless and guilty, and at the same time, he did not want her to get hurt.

The boy she liked, actually confessed to her brother. How big of a blow would this be to her ah!

Thus he decided to use another way to see if he could convince his sister to give up, “I heard that he has someone he likes.”

And that person is your brother.

Qiu Qian Ru was indeed surprised and leaned her entire body forward to ask, “Really? Who? Do I know that person?”

“I... I am not sure.” Qiu Zi Xuan tried desperately to look away from his sister’s gaze, not daring to face her questioning.

“Then, is that person better looking than me, more beautiful than me, or younger than me?” Qiu Qian Ru continued to forcefully ask.

“Eh... no.” Qiu Zi Xuan couldn’t not cope with it anymore, and had to shift the subject. “Qian Ru, which part of Xia Yu Hao do you like exactly?”

He also wanted to know, what kind of charm does Xia Yu Hao have, to make his sister so obsessed?

“Brother, you don’t know how suave he looked when he helped me chase away those hooligans who harassed me! Plus, his appearance is also very handsome! I had fallen in love with him at first sight!”

Fine, Xia Yu Hao was very handsome, but it can’t be just because of his looks that she fell in love so inexplicably?

“But do you know that he is very picky, accustomed to lazing in bed and easily loses his temper? Plus, he likes fighting, often distracted, and loves being stubborn. And he super loves eating sweet stuff, even when he is eating his meals, he must add mayonnaise. He is basically like an ant...” Qiu Zi Xuan said a lot in one breath.

Qiu Qian looked at him in astonishment. “Ge, why do you know him so well?”

“Oh, I...”

That’s right, when did he start understanding Xia Yu Hao so well?

When did it start?

“Hey, Ge, I am really envious of you. You can meet with Xia Yu Hao everyday, eat lunch with him and practice volleyball with him. Your relationship with him must be quite good, right?”

And that must be why her brother understood Xia Yu Hao so well.

Qiu Zi Xuan had no idea what to say anymore.

“Ge, after school tomorrow, can you help me to hold Xia Yu Hao back?”

“For what?” He already had an ominous feeling in his heart.

“You accompany me to find Xia Yu Hao and confess!”

It was true.

“No, I—” He did not even have time to refuse when Qiu Qian Ru interrupted him fiercely.

“If you don’t help me, I will tell our parents that you are already a senior, but is still staying in the volleyball team and you staying after school for revision is a lie!”

Qiu Zi Xuan was speechless and could only accept his fate.

After deliberately hiding from him a few days, Qiu Zi Xuan suddenly took the initiative to ask him to meet, which made Xia Yu Hao full of expectations again.

Regardless of Qiu Zi Xuan’s final answer, at least he decided not to escape anymore?

Even if Qiu Zi Xuan rejected him and gave him a good scolding, it was better than Xia Yu Hao holding on to unrealistic expectations and it would make him give up completely.

With a sigh, he came to a corner of the campus and saw that Qiu Zi Xuan was already waiting for him, and could not help but speed up his movement.

When he reached Qiu Zi Xuan, he hadn’t spoken yet when Qiu Qian Ru suddenly jumped out from behind Qiu Zi Xuan, holding a box of chocolate in her hands and handed it to him, saying loudly, “Xia Yu Hao, please go on a date with me!”

Xia Yu Hao stared at the box of chocolates in astonishment for a long time before moving his gaze to Qiu Qian Ru and finally to an awkward looking Qiu Zi Xuan. He immediately understood what was going on.

Turned out Qiu Zi Xuan was accompanying his love crazy sister to confess?

Xia Yu Hao was too lazy to even get angry and turned around, wanting to leave.

“Xia Yu Hao, wait a moment!” Qiu Qian Ru quickly caught up and grabbed his hand.

“My brother said that you have someone you like, but I have confidence that I am definitely better. Choose me! You definitely won’t regret it!”

Qiu Zi Xuan said so?

Xia Yu Hao looked at Qiu Zi Xuan, but the other person moved his gaze away and did not say anything.

Xia Yu Hao’s heart became angrier, and he gave a fake smile. He turned to Qiu Qian Ru and asked, “Do you like volleyball?”

Qiu Qian Ru answered stupidly. “Just alright but, my brother likes it more. Volleyball is his life.”

Xia Yu Hao smiled and glanced at Qiu Zi Xuan.

“Would you teach me homework and do English word cards for me?” He asked Qiu Qian Ru

again.

Qiu Qian Ru shook his head. "I won't, but my brother will!"

Qiu Zi Xuan felt more and more awkward.

Xia Yu Hao's voice grew louder, as if he was afraid that Qiu Zi Xuan could not hear clearly. "Then could you turn into a person with a height of 175cm, weighing 62KG, wears glasses, looks gentle but is actually very passionate, likes taking care of others, loves encouraging others even more, and loves volleyball so much that even if you can't play, continue to be the team manager to do the best for the volleyball team?"

Qiu Zi Xuan listened with his heart beating crazily, and even wanted to stop Xia Yu Hao from saying anymore because his sister was present and he did not want her dreams to shatter.

Qiu Qian Ru looked confused and thought about it, "Why does that all sound like a familiar person..."

"That person is a guy, called Qiu Zi Xuan!" Xia Yu Hao made her realize.

Qiu Qian Ru suddenly gave a knowing look, patted her brother's shoulder. "Ge, he is talking about you!"

Um? Wait... Was there something wrong?

Wait a minute! The person that Xia Yu hao liked was her brother, Qiu Zi Xuan?

Qiu Qian Ru's eyes widened and froze. It can't be true, right?

At this moment, Xia Yu Hao added another blow. "If you can turn into your brother, I will date you!"

"The person you like is my brother?"

But both of them are... guys!

She had heard about some BL novels and comics, but she did not expect for it to happen to her, and one of the protagonists was actually her own brother!

Qiu Zi Xuan did not expect Xia Yu Hao to be honest in front of his baby sister. Seeing her dealt with a big blow, he could not bear it but he had no idea how to comfort her at this time. At this moment, the look that Xia Yu Hao was giving him was full of disappointment and was self-deprecating.

"I am an idiot. I thought you would look for me, said that I have hope..."

Who knew that this guy with a sister complex was just accompanying her for her own confession!

Qiu Qian Ru held the box of chocolates, looked at Xia Yu Hao, before looking at her brother...

Oh god, who would come and tell her, all of this wasn't real.

Was today April Fool's day?

Her love rival was actually her own brother?

“I actually lost... and even lost to my own brother...” Qiu Qian Ru looked miserable as she muttered and ate the chocolates.

Qiu Zi Xuan sat in front of her and waved his hand before her face. He saw that she was not responding and shook her shoulder gently. “Qian Ru.”

She returned to her senses and looked at Qiu Zi Xuan with sorrow and complained, “Why don’t you say it earlier? The person that Xia Yu Hao likes is you!”

“I’m sorry... I really did not know how to say it...” On one hand, he was afraid his sister of getting hurt. On another hand, he was worried his sister was unable to bear such a complicated matter. Who could understand?

Qiu Qian looked down at the box of chocolates that was almost finished by her and sighed. “If you had said earlier, I wouldn’t have bought this box of chocolates.” She grabbed two chocolates and stuffed them into her mouth and took a deep breath.

The slender shoulders shook slightly. Qiu Zi Xuan thought she was crying, and he blamed himself.

“Qian Ru, sorry, don’t cry!”

“Who is crying!” She looked up and glanced at her brother.

“Do you know that losing weight is very hard? I am so mad!”

Qiu Zi Xuan was unable to react instantly at the moment.

Losing weight? So she was worried about this?

Qiu Zi Xuan, “Aren’t you very sad? Very miserable?”

“So what? It was just a failed confession, not the end of the world!” She angrily bit down on the chocolate.

“But you said that he is the only true love in your life?” Qiu Zi Xuan’s head was full of question marks.

“I also said the same thing about my previous boyfriend.”

“You said it is true this time.”

“I said that about my previous, previous boyfriend as well.” Qiu Qian Ru said in a dignified tone.

Qiu Zi Xuan was a little annoyed at this time. He felt that he has been played by his sister. “So, do you like Xia Yu Hao or not?”

“Like! But it is not like he is the only handsome guy in this world.”

Qiu Zi Xuan, “Has anyone said before you are very fickle-minded? No, it’s not a fickleness. It is just love crazy, as long as it is a handsome guy.”

“What’s wrong? Picking a boyfriend, but not picking my husband.” Qiu Qian Ru shrugged, and the box of chocolates had already been emptied by her, and she never thought of leaving a piece for her good brother who was having a headache because of her.

Qiu Zi Xuan sighed, but he inexplicably felt relieved.

Fortunately, his sister was not as deeply affected as he imagined, but her personality was so confusing...

So now the question had returned to the most original point: Did he want to accept Xia Yu Hao's confession?

Or Xia Yu Hao had already thought that Qiu Zi Xuan had rejected him?

"Qian Ru... since you know more about such matters, do you think that a guy liking another guy, is it very weird..."

What was his precious baby sister's opinion on this matter?

The bright Qiu Qian Ru looked at him strangely, "Ge, what era is it now? Liking a person, the main point is to their personality, and not their gender?"

This answer was very familiar.

Well, wait, didn't he answered Xia Yu Hao in that manner too?

"So, Ge, do you like Xia Yu Hao?" Qiu Qian Ru, who was easily treated with a box of chocolates, asked, "If not, why would you be so troubled? Is it not better to refuse him directly?"

That's right, he could just reject him, but why could he not bear to do it?

Could it be... He was attracted to Xia Yu Hao without knowing it?

But both of them were guys...

"Hey, where did your mind go again?" He Chengen waved his hand in front of Qiu Zi Xuan.

Lately, Qiu Zi Xuan has been behaving strangely, and would often go into a daze.

After school, Qiu Zi Xuan and He Chengen went to the gym to prepare for practice. At the same time, they discussed the starting list for the competition.

"I just said it and you did not listen? I feel that we could put Xia Yu Hao on the list...."

Oh, yes, Xia Yu Hao.

He just heard the name of Xia Yu Hao and he lost his senses again.

"...the practice match that day, the twins from Ren High were very curious about him. After the match, they wanted to get to know him but I blocked them off." He Chengen said, "Although he is not very stable with his basic skills but he is very explosive. He can engage in assault tactics to disrupt the opponent's rhythm. He could play when Jia Jun is on the bench, what do you think? Wait, isn't that Xia Yu Hao? Talk about him and there he is!"

He Chengen waved at Xia Yu Hao who was not far away. Xia Yu Hao saw Qiu Zi Xuan next to him, hesitated, and turned to the opposite side to leave.

He Chengen was stunned, turned to look at Qiu Zi Xuan, and looked at Xia Yu Hao who was getting farther and farther away. "Did you two quarrel?"

"Maybe the one he hates is you." Qiu Zi Xuan rolled his eyes at He Chengen.

"How could Xia Yu Hao hate me? No, it should be said that he used to be like a big dog who is loyal. He always stays with you. No matter where you go, the moment he sees, he will rush over. Such a reaction must have something to do with you." He Chengen had actually made such an observation.

Or it should be said that this was actually an obvious fact, but Qiu Zi Xuan had not been aware of it.

So Xia Yu Hao had always followed him?

If he continued to avoid this matter and not give Xia Yu Hao any response, will they drift further and further apart, and finally be strangers again?

Was this the ending he wanted?

Qiu Zi Xuan once again hesitated.

"So what happened to you?" He Chengen asked.

"Do you really want to know?"

He Chengen nodded.

"It turns out that you and him, have been going on behind our backs for so long?" He Chengen listened to the long story and actually still had a mood to joke. Seeing Qiu Zi Xuan looking tired and distressed, he did not forget to add in a shot.

"Your sister-complex is really bad. I have only heard of accompanying for an exam, accompanying to bed or accompanying for a meal. I have not heard anyone accompanying someone else for a confession. To do such a thing, if I was Xia Yu Hao, I would have punched you!"

Qiu Zi Xuan grabbed his own face and sighed, "I also wanted to hit myself! He looked so angry..."

And was also very sad.

He Chengen patted Qiu Zi Xuan's shoulder. "However, since you have hesitated and worried for so long, it means that Xia Yu Hao has a chance?"

Qiu Zi Xuan instantly opened his hands and looked surprised.

"Is that right?"

He Chengen nodded, "Isn't it obvious? With your personality, if you dislike something, you would reject it immediately. For you to be troubled about it up till now, it means you care about him, right?"

“But... we are both guys...” Stammering, he was still trying to find an excuse.

“So what?” Suddenly leaning close to Qiu Zi Xuan’s ear, He Chengen whispered, “I heard that two years ago there was a senior high school student who fell for someone from our volleyball team. It was a big news and everyone from the second grade onwards knew about it.”

“What was the result?” Qiu Zi Xuan asked curiously.

“I am not sure.” He Chengen shrugged. “I was not interested in the gossip. Liking who, liking a guy or a girl, it is a personal matter, why care about others?”

Qiu Zi Xuan was immersed in his thoughts: So there was a precedent...

“Are you afraid?” He Chengen asked.

Qiu Zi Xuan did not say anything, and after a long time, he slowly nodded.

“Then think about it yourself. After ten years, when you think back about the decision now, will you regret it? Will you regret not accepting Xia Yu Hao?”

Qiu Zi Xuan was silent, and his memories with Xia Yu Hao appeared in his mind.

The two people in the beginning did not match each other.

In the bar, Xia Yu Hao carefully iced his injury and took him home by bike.

The look Xia Yu Hao had when he seriously practiced the ball but was smacked in the face by the ball.

And the night he held Qiu Zi Xuan to sleep...

And that awkward kiss across the net.

That should be Xia Yu Hao’s first kiss too.

Xia Yu Hao stared at him and said slowly, “I like you...”

Again, his heart started beating.

It’s like someone had punch on his chest, and it was so impactful that he can’t help but step back.

Xia Yu Hao, it turns out that I like you too?

“Are you daydreaming again?” He Chengen asked.

Qiu Zi Xuan gritted his teeth, as if he had made up his mind and turned around and ran off.

He left the dumbfounded He Chengen behind.

Hey.... Qiu Zi Xuan was just going to leave him alone here?

Weren’t they going to discuss the starting list?

Running off so quickly to look for Xia Yu Hao?

This guy who placed love over friendship!

On the way to the gym, Xia Yu Hao kicked the pebbles on the ground and wondered if he would go for practice today.

Turning on his heel, he decided that he would skip practice today.

Anyway, Qiu Zi Xuan would not care about him,

On the way to the school gate, he began to hesitate again.

He did not like such an unclear alienation. He always felt that he ought to find Qiu Zi Xuan to clear the air and ask him what he was truly thinking?

He took out his phone from his bag and hesitated for a few seconds before calling the number.

He did expect the ringing of the phone to ring from the bushes not far away.

Xia Yu Hao suspiciously looked for the ringing phone, and really found Qiu Zi Xuan sitting on the stone chair behind the bushes with an annoyed face. He pressed his left leg with his hand and was holding the phone in another hand, hesitating if he should answer it.

“Is it cramped up again?” Xia Yu Hao walked around the bush.

Qiu Zi Xuan was shocked. Even the hand holding the phone became unsteady. Xia Yu Hao moved very quickly. He grabbed the phone before it landed. He handed the phone back to Qiu Zi Xuan.

Qiu Zi Xuan whispered a thank you, but he saw that Xia Yu Hao was kneeling on one knee in front of the stone chair. He raised Qiu Zi Xuan’s left foot to place it on his lap and began to massage Qiu Zi Xuan’s leg.

“It’s been a lot better, you don’t have to ”

Xia Yu Hao interrupted, “I want to do it.” Both eyes firmly looked at Qiu Zi Xuan, “Let me do it.”

Qiu Zi Xuan saw that was insistent and could only give in.

With a strength that was neither light nor heavy, Xia Yu Hao carefully massaged his cramped calf. Xia Yu Hao only stared at his leg from beginning to end, and Qiu Zi Xuan’s inexplicable nervous mood gradually eased.

Then he found out that Xia Yu Hao’s posture seems to be one that resembled proposing marriage?

Feeling embarrassed, what nonsense was he thinking of again?

After a while, the mood finally stabilized again, and he apologized,

“I didn’t mean to take my sister to find you.”

“I know.” Xia Yu Hao did not look up. “Everyone knows that you have a sister complex. I know that you can’t refuse your sister. It was just that I was really mad at the time. I would rather you reject me directly, it would be better than to push someone else to me!” Even though his words sounded bitter, his hands were still gentle.

Qiu Zi Xuan was silent for a few seconds and apologized again. Xia Yu Hao listened to his tone of apology, and he felt a bit sad in his heart. He softened his tone. “It is over, forget about it.”

For a moment, the two had nothing to say.

Xia Yu Hao just massaged quietly. In fact, Qiu Zi Xuan had already felt that the cramp was almost gone, but he did not open his mouth to stop the other guy.

“Xia Yu Hao...” Qiu Zi Xuan spoke up, and the voice was a little nervous.

Xia Yu Hao responded with a sound but did not look up.

“I... I am already in the senior year. I have to prepare for the exams and train the team. I will be very busy.”

“I know.”

“I like volleyball very much, I have a volleyball complex.”

“I know.”

“I am your senior, I will graduate before you.”

The hands doing the massage stopped.

Xia Yu Hao looked up, expression strange. “So what do you want to say?”

Qiu Yu Xuan swallowed his saliva.

Yeah, what exactly did he want to say?

How to say something when you were nervous?

In fact, what he wanted to say most was..

“Even so, you.... would you continue to help me massage?”

God, this was the best answer he could give, he hoped Xia Yu Hao would understand.

Xia Yu Hao's brows that were originally furrowed suddenly bounced open and looked happy.

“No problem! I will always be there! Even if I need to skip class -”

Qiu Zi Xuan interrupted, “No skipping of class is allowed!” Then the cheeks felt hot, “I can wait for you to leave school... Wait, what do you want to do?”

Xia Yu Hao threw his entire body forward, his face close to Qiu Zi Xuan's, “So are you accepting or rejecting me?”

“I...” Seeing that Xia Yu Hao's lips were going to be attached to his, he instinctively pulled back, but he saw Xia Yu Hao frown again.

“Rejecting?”

Qiu Zi Xuan gritted his teeth, grabbed Xia Yu Hao's collar with both hands, tugged forcefully, placed his own lips on Xia Yu hao.

Was this answer clear enough?

Xia Yu Hao was unable to return to his senses at the beginning because of the shock, until the true feeling of contact of their lips came. The joy was blasted through his chest, holding Qiu Zi Xuan tightly, and kissed him back enthusiastically.

But the two had no experience. But they knew that kissing shouldn't be like this, but for a long time, it was only the lips that rubbed each other until Qiu Zi Xuan first pulled back and licked his lips. It seemed that he was annoyed that his kissing skill was not good.

Xia Yu Hao did not let him go, smirked and asked, "You haven't answered me yet."

"You..." The words were not finished yet, and they were interrupted by Xia Yu Hao again.

Only this time was interrupted by a more passionate kiss.

Xia Yu Hao pulled off Qiu Zi Xuan's glasses and held his face with his other hand. The lips were attached again. Qiu Zi Xuan was stunned for a moment and then responded tentatively. The lips were slightly opened, and the tip of the tongue was lightly tapped, feeling like an electric shock.

The kiss lasted longer than the last one. After it ended, Xia Yu Hao pressed his forehead against Qiu Zi Xuan's.

"It's better not to wear glasses, not afraid it would get hit."

Qiu Zi Xuan couldn't help but smile.

But the next moment, he couldn't laugh again.

"You...oh..."

Xia Yu Hao suddenly threw him down on the grass, kissed him again, and his hands touching him everywhere.

"No, we are at school..."

The more Qiu Zi Xuan struggled, the more he increased the excitement of doing something taboo, and Xia Yu Hao gasped and said,

"No, I can't hold it back anymore... just a little bit..."

"What do you want to... oh..."

The complaints behind the bushes quickly became a sweet, low voice, and disappeared only after a long time.

Overnight stay (attack?)

It was Qiu Zi Xuan's first time staying over at someone else's house.

The reason he used was that exams were around the corner and he wanted to do a sprint study session with the other student over the weekend.

Of course, he did bring a textbook, but he kept it in his backpack and never took it out from the beginning.

Before coming to Xia Yu Hao's home, Qiu Zi Xuan thought that Xia Yu Hao was just an ordinary student and came from an ordinary family. At most because he was an only child, his personality was somewhat arrogant.

But when Qiu Zi Xuan came to the gates of the Xia Estate, he found out how simple his imagination was before... This was simply a mansion! It was also located in the center of the city, less than five minutes walk from the nearest train station. And once you entered the door, a Filipino maid came to say hello, and even took off his shoes and placed away his backpack for him!

It turned out that Xia Yu Hao was a young master!

Moreover, there were more than one Filipino maid in this mansion. They were busy all the time. When they saw Xia Yu Hao, they smiled and said hello, and were all very polite to Qiu Zi Xuan.

Qiu Zi Xuan looked at Xia Yu Hao, who was used to it all. He thought, Looks can really be deceiving.

When Qiu Zi Xuan arrived in Xia Yu Hao's room, he was shocked again. The size of the bedroom was comparable to his and sister's bedroom added together. There was even a large king-sized bed. There was also an oversized wooden table and an oversized glass cabinet filled with a variety of mechanical toys.

Qiu Zi Xuan went to the wooden table and saw that the table was full of parts, and there was a mechanical alarm clock assembled halfway.

"Do you like to assemble things?" He carefully picked up the alarm clock and saw that the assembly was very fine. "Didn't know you were so patient?"

Xia Yu Hao had already walked behind him, both his arms moved to hug Qiu Zi Xuan's waist, "If you like it, I will give it to you when I assemble it. No wait, sell it to you."

"Why?" Qiu Zi Xuan asked back.

Xia Yu Hao put his forehead against Qiu Zi Xuan's ear and smiled. "Who would give a clock as a gift? Let's just use your body as a trade."

(T/N: Chinese are superstitious about giving clock as a gift... it resembles death.)

Qiu Zi Xuan barely had time to reply when he was kissed by Xia Yu Hao. After which, Xia Yu Hao caused him to stumble back onto the king-sized bed. Wait, wait.. This was progressing too fast? He had just stepped into the room for less than five minutes!

“Xia Yu Hao... You are too anxious.”

“Don’t you want to?”

“But

But weren’t they going to study?

Even the textbooks were not open and they were already on the bed, was this appropriate?

“Just a little bit...” Xia Yu Hao vowed.

The last time he pushed Qiu Zi Xuan into the bushes at the school, he said that it would be just a little bit. The result was even after the sky turned dark, and Xia Yu Hao still refused to let him leave... Although, to think of it now, it was really exciting...

He really didn’t expect Xia Yu Hao to be a beast hiding under human’s skin.

But after all, Qiu Zi Xuan was this guy’s senior. How could he be the one getting pushed down and be obedient about it?

“Want to do it, sure.” Qiu Zi Xuan clasped the back of Xia Yu Hao’s neck with his hands. “But I have a condition.”

“No matter what the conditions are, I promise!” Xia Yu Hao’s rationality had flown away long ago and he did not realise that Qiu Zi Xuan’s smile hid an evil intention.

“That is what you said.”

Qiu Zi Xuan turned over and immediately pressed Xia Yu Hao under his body, while holding his opponent’s wrist with both hands.

Xia Yu Hao was stunned, this situation was completely unexpected to him!

“ Eh...”

“After all, I am the senior. How can I be pressed underneath?” Qiu Zi Xuan freed one hand to push up his glasses.

... At this time, why does Qiu Zi Xuan seemed a little devilish?

“I!”

“Didn’t you just promise that you would accept any condition?”

...but that did not include the one which he was to be crushed on!

To think he went to buy all the necessary tools, and they would be used on him?!

“This, I mean.....”

Looking at Xia Yu Hao’s rare stuttering, Qiu Zi Xuan was in a very good mood and was very triumphant.

“You can be rest assured that I will be very gentle.”

After all, it was the first time.

“This is not a matter of whether you are gentle or not... oh... You... wait a minute... Why are you so strong....Ah... oh...”

Damn, he was cheated by Qiu Zi Xuan.

Qiu Zi Xuan looked thin, but his strength was really amazing, and Xia Yu Hao could not move at all. He could only allow himself to be manipulated by the other person, and how fast was Qiu Zi Xuan taking off his pants? Did he practice at home? And Xia Yu Hao thought he was the only one who would do practice such a thing ah.

“Who told you to attack me during the training session?” Qiu Zi Xuan’s hand reached between his knees.”Tonight, I will definitely return you the favour well.”

“I...you don’t...” Xia Yu Hao almost begged for mercy.

“Do not worry, it will be all right.” Qiu Zi Xuan assured.

Xia Yu Hao only felt cold, how could it be all right?

He didn’t want to feel pain...

Xia Yu Hao wanted to make a final protest, but his lips were kissed by Qiu Zi Xuan. Other than the occasional sounds from their lips, he could not say anything else anymore.

Damn, looks could indeed be deceiving...ah.